

# ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

NEW SERIES.

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No. 447—VOL. III.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1863.

PRICE 3D.—STAMPED 4D.

## THE LATE DISAPPOINTMENTS OF THE FEDERALS.

A FEW weeks ago all seemed going well in America for "the policy of extermination;" a policy, by-the-way, which the war party in the North should not be too hastily credited with. It did not originate with them, but was suggested, partly by the apparent impossibility of gaining any regular victories over the South, and partly by the declared determination of the Confederates to be exterminated rather than give in. Besides, when once the word could be got applauded on New York platforms, it was so much easier to follow up

those successes of devastation and plunder which the Northern armies have, not to boast of, perhaps, but to set off against their own frequent defeats.

But, at length, the time seemed to have come when those defeats had ended, and when the policy of extermination could be carried on in a regularly organised way, instead of in a merely desultory, occasional manner. Everywhere the South was to be "repressed." Her cities, having been shelled into submission, were each to have a Butler for a governor; while, as for the rest, large bodies of troops were to range the

country, destroying as they went and came. This was the dream of the war party in the North three weeks ago. Every war journalist in New York had obviously made up his mind that this state of things had already commenced, in fact, and that it was a righteous as well as a comfortable state of things.

The fall of Vicksburg, the destruction of Fort Sumter, the retreat of Bragg, the inactivity of Lee—these things were what inspired the North with so much confidence; and very well they might, if the capture of Vicksburg had proved to be of any political or material advantage; if Sumter, having



RELIEVING GUARD AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S COLUMN.

been destroyed, had not been built again; if Bragg's retreat had not been that of a successful strategist; and if Lee had really been inactive. But in all these cases the North has been seriously disappointed. Vicksburg was supposed to be worth taking only because its capture would give the Federals command of the Mississippi, and the command of that river is a very great thing. Vicksburg was taken; but the river remains as much in the hands of the Confederates as ever it did. Their flying batteries make it a highway so unsafe that Northern commerce (which was to reap such great advantages from the fall of Vicksburg) dare not venture on it. Federal gun-boats patrol the river, but Confederate troops and supplies get across it without hindrance; and now the Confederates are fortifying two new positions on its banks—at Grand Gulf and Fort Adams. So much for the feat of opening the Mississippi to the navigation of Northern vessels, and closing it in the face of the South.

At Charleston the Federals have suffered a still greater disappointment, or, rather, a more poignant one. To be sure, it is too soon to conclude that they have failed there. General Gilmore may yet turn out to be the fortunate soldier he once believed himself, though the illusion must have faded very much by this time. Charleston is not his. Several weeks have passed away in nothing since the "destruction" of Fort Sumter, and the fact, experimentally ascertained, that his artillery could reach to the heart of the city, gave him the assurance that Charleston was a conquered place. Admiral Dahlgren was probably of a different opinion, for we know they disagreed; but, at any rate, there can be no difference of view now. Not only does Charleston remain unconquered, but no important step towards its reduction has lately been made. The Federals have knocked at the door, but that is all. Sumter has been "effectively repaired," Fort Moultrie has proved too much for the Federal ironclads, avowedly; and these are only the outer fortifications of the harbour. And, in short, the siege seems to have been abandoned for the season. Mr. Reuter's telegrams inform us that "the latest intelligence from Charleston is to the 19th inst. (Sept.), at which time the siege had been temporarily suspended." This means defeat, or so we read the news. The siege suspended, the works of the Confederates go on; Sumter is more and more strengthened every day, the gales of autumn make the resumption of hostile operations difficult or impossible, the expedition is recalled, and the siege of Charleston is, after all, a triumph for the South. That is how the signs must be read at present; and we do not think General Gilmore or his naval colleague clever enough, or strong enough, to give us a different interpretation; though they will probably be pressed to do so in the present juncture of affairs by the Wisdom at Washington. Vicksburg and Charleston, then, are two dismal disappointments for the Federals; and we have now to consider what comfort remains for them in the operations of General Rosecranz and the inactivity of Lee.

Rosecranz has been long in the field, and very deservedly had won the confidence of the Northern people. His opponent, Bragg, had also been much talked of in the South as an able man, but of late his reputation declined, for he took to habits of retreating, and his army was said to have fallen into disorganisation, and to be melting away through the desertion of his discontented soldiery. To all appearance, Rosecranz had an easy task before him when he advanced to disperse and destroy this army of malcontents with a disheartened leader. He did, indeed, expect some difficulties at a certain strong place, Chattanooga, which Bragg held; but, no sooner were the Federal drums heard than Chattanooga itself was abandoned; Bragg again made off. There was now no longer any doubt, in spite of the rumours of reinforcements which had got abroad, that Bragg was too weak to make any fighting at all; and the Federals marched after him in all confidence accordingly. But just as we expected to hear that the Confederate General had been finally disposed of, news of a very different complexion arrives. Rosecranz, outwitted throughout, has been defeated thoroughly. Bragg is the victor; and those troops of his which were supposed to be so disheartened and so disorganised that they could hardly be kept together, have broken "the army of the Cumberland," and driven it back upon Chattanooga in all the disorder of a Bull Run retreat.

These things we are permitted to know—not all at once, but bit by bit. Such news has to be broken gently to the Northern people, and from them it comes to us. At first, therefore, the defeat did not appear to be very grave; but as the telegrams come in, we learn how thorough it was. In fact, it seems to have ended in panic. That some portions of the Federal army fought well is proved by the losses of the Confederates, which their General admits to be serious; but that, in the end, it was completely beaten, and broke up, and ran, there can also be no doubt, for that is the Federal account of the fight.

But Rosecranz has got back to a place of safety in Chattanooga, and General Burnside, with a large force, is on his way to join him there. Now, here is the rub. Should Burnside succeed in his purpose another great battle will have been fought in vain. Chattanooga is a strong and commanding position; and Burnside's reinforcements are said to number 30,000 men, which would raise the army of the Cumberland to 20,000 more than it counted before its defeat by Bragg. It is obvious, therefore, that once more a great Confederate victory would have no great results. But if Burnside can be cut off and thrashed too, then we shall have to record the most decisive action of the war, probably; and there is already a rumour that his army has been "captured." That however, we doubt; but there is good reason

to believe that, in the disposition of the Confederate forces, Burnside has been provided for.

And now we may expect soon to hear again of the army of the Potomac. The reported poverty of Bragg's army led Rosecranz to defeat; the rumoured weakness of Lee and his retirement has drawn Meade out of a defensive position, and to defeat, too, perhaps. It may be true, as was believed a little while since, that Lee has really weakened himself to send reinforcements to Bragg; but, for our own part, we think a later rumour the more probable one—that he has not sent so many men away as to leave himself in danger of being driven by Meade. That General, however, or his superiors at Washington, must have thought it safe to follow Lee, even with some experience of the Confederate leader's subtlety as a tactician to warn them. Whether the move was judicious remains to be seen; and we shall not have to wait long for the result, it seems, for the two armies have come face to face at a point favourable to the Confederates: on ground of their own choosing, in fact.

Meanwhile, this is certain, then, that the high hopes of the Federals have already fallen, and another blow must lay them prostrate again. And that is not all, a thorough victory, such as the Confederates would gain if they beat Burnside as well as Rosecranz, or as Lee may be preparing in Virginia, will probably have the effect of settling the mind of the French Emperor on the important subject of "recognition."

#### RELIEVING GUARD AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S COLUMN.

OUR Engraving will remind many of our readers of one of the sights of London which they have often witnessed in the warm summer, or clear, cold winter evenings; one, too, which has about it something peculiarly striking, although in a quiet way.

The citizens of London have so very few opportunities of seeing military displays, that even the passage of a regiment or two of infantry or cavalry through the streets produces unwonted excitement. In Paris the roll of drums, the high voice of command, the blare of trumpets, and the clatter of chargers, are every-day spectacles; but here we keep our soldiers for the most part out of the public life of the city, and, not for any want of respect to them, look upon their business as by no means the most important in the commonwealth. Surely, however, the most genuine and acceptable office of the soldier is that of protecting his fellow-subjects, and so the "guards" and sentinels on duty receive a large share of the public attention. It is not a little impressive, this ceremony of relieving guard; and the file of men, headed by their officer, who come to take the place of their comrades, as they clank into position in the dim twilight and stand with the reflection of the lantern glittering on their polished accoutrements, reminds one very forcibly of those grim pickets which have camped on many a field soon to be reddened with their blood.

There is something very solemn, too, in the manner of the challenge and reply; it sounds so hoarse and unyielding under the deep shadows of those high bearskins. More solemn, too, is the low consultation of the two officers who, it is believed, have to exchange some deeply-suspicious form of words before the guard can be relieved according to the unalterable laws of military usage. Of all gratuitous outdoor sights in this great city there are few more suggestive than that of relieving guard at some military station.

### Foreign Intelligence.

#### FRANCE.

The Emperor has returned to St. Cloud, and the people of Paris are eagerly watching for some indication of his Majesty's policy on several topics, but especially in regard to Poland. Meanwhile, the newspapers pursue with undiminished vigour discussions and speculations on the subject. The *Opinion Nationale* is the chief advocate for war, and the *Presse* the adviser of peace. M. de Girardin, in an article in the latter journal, states his fears and belief that the policy advocated by his opponent has obtained the victory, and says that, though for the last six months he has steadfastly refused to believe in the possibility of war, he is now compelled to yield to evidence; for if the Government did not incline to war it would act impartially, and not strike at the *Presse*, which opposes war, and give full license to the *Opinion*, which advocates it. If the *Europe of Frankfurt* is to be relied on, a fresh interest will be given to the question. According to that journal, Earl Russell has written a letter to the Austrian Government, proposing that an identical note should be addressed by the three Powers to the Court of St. Petersburg, declaring that Russia has forfeited all her rights to Poland under the treaties of 1815.

The Chambers are to meet on Nov. 9. The real business will not commence till a month later, but the interval will be employed in verifying the election returns and in a severe attack on the Government for its interference with the voting. An instance of the practice of Government interference in the most trivial matters has just been afforded by the appointment of a commission to reform the playbills!

#### SPAIN.

The Spanish Democratic Committee has issued a proclamation in which the electors are recommended to abstain from voting at the coming elections. The proclamation demands, on behalf of the Democrats of Spain, universal suffrage, freedom of the press, and an abandonment of the system of administrative centralisation. The Ministry are believed to be quite confident as to the results of the elections.

The projected expedition against the Rifis will not take place, the Emperor of Morocco having consented to all the demands of Spain. Sidi-Muley Abbas has received orders to proceed with a considerable army to Melilla and chastise the Kabyles who took part in the attack on the garrison of that town.

#### ITALY.

Sir James Hudson was received in audience by the King on the 4th inst., and presented his letters of recall.

Dr. Maggiorani, who was expelled from Rome, where he was Professor in the University, and physician to the French Embassy, has just been appointed Professor in the University of Palermo.

A Royal decree has been published authorising an additional expenditure of about 8,000,000 lire in the Budgets of the different Ministers. The decree at the same time orders various reductions to the same amount in the expenses of other branches of the public Administration, so that the general Budget of expenditure for 1863 has not been increased.

#### AUSTRIA.

The Austrian Emperor has once more had to get over the difficulty caused by the present vacant condition of so many seats in the Reichsrath by issuing an Imperial decree giving an exceptional authority to the House to discuss the Budget with its present restricted number. The House, however, resolved to await the arrival of the Transylvanian deputies before proceeding to consider the items of the Budget for the ensuing year. The Minister of Finance has proposed a "complete reform of the system of taxation. Extraordinary wants," it is added, "will be covered by extraordinary taxes."

#### PRUSSIA.

According to an ordinance of the Ministry of State, the expenses

incurred for the payment of substitutes to replace public functionaries who have accepted nominations as members to the Chamber of Deputies are henceforth no longer to be defrayed by the State, but to be deducted from the salaries of the officials.

A Royal order addressed to the Minister of War directs that at the forthcoming elections officers and soldiers are not to be urged in an official manner to participate in the elections.

#### GERMANY AND DENMARK.

In the sitting of the Federal Diet on the 1st inst., the proposition of the United Committees in favour of federal execution in Holstein was almost unanimously adopted. The representatives of Baden-Baden and Luxembourg voted against the proposition. The representative of Hanover considered it insufficient. A despatch of the British Government on this question was referred to the Committee.

#### RUSSIA.

Private letters from St. Petersburg, dated the 5th inst., state that on the 3rd the Marquis de Pepoli concluded a treaty of commerce with the Russian Government, by which Italy is placed on an equal footing with the most favoured nation. The treaty expressly stipulates that Italian State paper, and all shares the interest of which has been guaranteed by the Italian Government, may be dealt in and quoted on the Russian Stock-Exchange.

#### THE IONIAN ISLANDS.

The Ionian Parliament on Monday voted the annexation of the Ionian Islands to Greece, and passed a vote of thanks to England for her concession to its wishes. There now only remains a few formalities to complete the transfer of the islands from the protection of England to the rule of Greece.

#### ST. DOMINGO.

An insurrection lately broke out against Spanish dominion in St. Domingo, which was at first reported to have been entirely suppressed. It is now stated, however, that the insurrection was spreading at the date of the last accounts, and that the Spanish Government had dispatched five battalions, with artillery, to the assistance of General Santana, who was marching against the insurgents.

#### THE POLISH INSURRECTION.

An engagement took place on the 29th ult. at Mipzow, in the waiodeship of Cracow, between the insurgent chief Otto and the Russians. Fifty Cossacks with their arms and horses were captured. Another engagement was fought on the 27th ult., near Sunworno, in the waiodeship of Kalisch. Other engagements between the insurgents and the Russians took place on the 30th ult., near Lelow. Orłowski's corps has also encountered the Russians under Bysszewa. The Russians have pillaged the castle of Boniewo, and blown up with gunpowder the Capuchin convent at Lomdworow, in the waiodeship of Kalisch.

Another assassination has taken place in Warsaw. The murdered man was, as usual in such cases, a Russian spy. He was killed in an hotel, which, in consequence, was immediately afterwards occupied by the military. All the male inmates of the building were arrested.

The National Government lately prohibited the publication of the Russian official journal, the *Dziennik*, and all the writers, printers, and other employees immediately left. Printers were brought from other quarters, and compelled to work; but the Government is reported to be still unable to find an editor for the paper, although offering a salary equivalent to nearly £1000 a year—a large sum for a Warsaw editor.

It is asserted that General Mouravieff has ordered the deportation to Siberia of the population of Dubicz and Krakow, in the district of Lidia. A similar measure has been carried out with the population of Kieciski, in the district of Osmiana. Colonists from Russia will take possession of the lands of the deported inhabitants.

The Commissariat Department of Warsaw has been informed that 50,000 fresh troops will shortly arrive in the kingdom of Poland, and remain there during the winter months. Every little town will be garrisoned.

Our Engraving on page 228 represents a detachment of Polish volunteers crossing the San, a river which, rising north of the Carpathians, flows north-east to the frontiers of Poland, and forms the boundary between that country and Galicia. By this journey a large number of patriots lately reached Janow, where their companions awaited them.

#### THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

##### GREAT BATTLE IN GEORGIA.—DEFEAT OF ROSECRANZ.

Another great battle has taken place in America, the scene of action being this time in the south-west. The large armies in Tennessee had at length come to blows, and the result had been a great victory for the Confederates. The fighting commenced on the 20th ult. by an attack by General Bragg on the Federal centre, which, after desperate fighting, gave way, and the Federal army was nearly cut in two. The Federals managed by nightfall to regain some ground; but the following day General Bragg again pushed them so vigorously that they were driven back towards Chattanooga with great loss. The fighting is said to have been renewed on the 21st, and the only hope of safety for Rosecranz was his being joined by General Burnside, with his army, consisting of 30,000 men; but, besides the difficult country over which it had to pass, it was not likely that the Confederates would fail to oppose its advance. The Federals lost, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, about 12,000.

The following despatch relates to the battle of the first day, the 19th:—

Head-quarters of the Army of the Cumberland,  
Crawfish Springs, Ga., Sept. 19.

A desperate engagement commenced this morning at eleven o'clock. The rebels made a heavy attack on the corps of General Thomas, forming the left wing of our army, and at the same time they attacked the right wing, which was thought to be a feint. General McCook's and General Crittenden's troops were thrown into the engagement as convenience afforded, the main portion of their forces being on the march at the time. The fight on the left was of a very desperate character. The enemy were repulsed, but, on being reinforced, regained their position, from which they were subsequently driven, after a severe engagement of an hour and a half. General Thomas's forces then charged the rebels for nearly a mile and a half, punishing them badly. About two o'clock in the afternoon the rebels made a fierce dash on our centre, composed of the divisions of Generals Van Cleve and Reynolds. General Van Cleve's forces were struck on the right flank, and being vigorously pushed by the rebels fell back, until General Carter's line was broken and the troops became much scattered. General Thomas on the left, and General Davis on the right, then pushed forward their forces vigorously toward the gap, and, after a hard fight, recovered the ground which had been lost on the extreme right. The fight disclosed the intention of the rebels, which evidently was to get between us and Chattanooga. The general engagement, which commenced at eleven a.m., ended about six p.m. General Palmer, who had gathered together our scattered forces, and General Negley, who had been sent from the right flank to feel the centre, pushed forward and re-established our line as it had been before the battle began, along the Chickamauga Creek. The country where the battle was fought is level, but thickly overgrown with small timber and brushwood, and is very unfavourable for the use of artillery, very little of which was used. The casualties in wounded are heavy, but extremely light in killed for so heavy a musketry engagement. The fight on the left was one roll of musketry for an hour or more. No General officers were injured.

The following are the details of the battle fought on the 20th:—The engagement commenced late on the morning of the 20th. Soon afterwards General Thomas, holding the Federal left, called for reinforcements, and at noon was compelled to retreat. The second line of reinforcements, with McCook's corps, which was on the right, and intended as a reserve, was sent to reinforce Thomas. Van Cleve, holding the front centre, and Crittenden's corps were also ordered to the left, their places being filled by Davis's and Sheridan's, who had hardly formed in line before the Confederate line burst upon the Federal centre. This lasted twenty minutes, when Van Cleve, on Thomas's right, gave way. Sheridan's and Davis's corps broke in disorder, borne down by Bishop Polk's corps. Negley's and Van Cleve's divisions rallied, and held their places on the right and left of Thomas's corps.

Davis and Sheridan, late in the day, rallied 8000 men and joined Thomas, who, being cut off from the right, took up an independent position, where he was reinforced by two divisions, and maintained a stubborn fight till after dark, retiring at night to Rossville, where he received orders to join Rosecrans, who was concentrating at Chattanooga.

It is reported that the Confederates engaged Thomas again on the 21st, and it was doubtful if he could reach Chattanooga that night. General Bragg officially reports, under date of the 21st—

The enemy retreated on Chattanooga last night, leaving his dead and wounded in our hands. His loss is very large in men, artillery, small arms, and colours. Ours is heavy, but not yet ascertained. The victory is complete, and our cavalry is pursuing. With the blessing of God, our troops have accomplished great results against greatly superior numbers. We have to mourn the loss of many gallant officers. Brigadier-Generals Preston Smith, Helm, and Deshles are killed; Major-General Hood and Brigadier-Generals Adams, Gregg, and Brown are wounded.

General Hood is reported to have since died. He was one of the most promising officers in the Confederate service.

Advices from General Rosecrans to the 21st ult. report that the Confederates are in force in his front. The Confederate infantry are massed in Chickamanga Creek and Valley. It was rumoured that Sherman's corps of Grant's army joined Rosecrans on the 23rd ult. Great anxiety was still felt for the safety of General Burnside. The opinion prevailed that he would be cut off if he attempted to reinforce Rosecrans. Indeed, telegrams from Louisville of the 25th report that rumours were prevalent that the whole of General Burnside's force had been captured. A Confederate column had crossed the Missionary Ridge, it was supposed, to intercept Burnside. The press correspondents represent the battle of the 19th ult. as a drawn battle; but in the engagement of the 20th Rosecrans suffered a disastrous defeat. His left and right were completely routed, and his retreat to Rossville was conducted in great disorder. The troops became disorganised, immense numbers running to the rear after the retreat.

Reynolds's, Breannon's, and Harker's divisions alone retained cohesiveness, and took a position along the base of the Missionary Mountains for another fight, and held their ground against another attack by Polk's corps until the Confederates abandoned the contest. It is estimated that Rosecrans lost 50 cannon, and 10,000 men killed, wounded, and missing, besides a large amount of material. Unless Rosecrans received prompt reinforcements it was feared he would be flanked and compelled to retreat across the Tennessee river. The Confederates estimate their entire loss at 5000.

The Southern journals think that, if General Rosecrans is permitted to hold Chattanooga, General Bragg's victory will be without profit.

Several hundred guerrillas passed through Winchester, Tennessee, on the 24th, believed to be en route to harass General Rosecrans's line of communication.

A correspondent of the *New York Journal*, who was an eyewitness of the battles of Chickamanga of the 19th and 20th, asserts that the army of the Cumberland has met with a defeat which must put it on the defensive for some time to come. The corps of General Thomas was almost the only one which did any fighting. Those of Generals McCook and Crittenden were both badly beaten and driven in all directions on the first day, and on the second the first charge of the Confederates broke their lines, routed the entire commands, and drove them in disgraceful panic into Rossville and Chattanooga.

#### GENERAL NEWS.

The news from General Meade's army is meagre, nothing positive being known concerning the prospects of an early engagement on the Rapidan or of General Meade's intentions. Considerable cavalry skirmishing had taken place near Madison Courthouse. General White's Confederate cavalry had been marauding in Maryland. The Southern journals represent the armies on the Rapidan as being in line of battle within a few miles of each other.

It was reported from Washington that the Federal cavalry occupied Gordonsville on the night of the 23rd. There were rumours that the Confederate General Hill was at Fredericksburg, marching to flank General Meade and cut off his communication.

The accounts are conflicting concerning the number of General Lee's troops who were with Bragg, but it is believed that General Lee's army had not been very materially weakened.

The Confederates were reported to be threatening the Federal lines in North Carolina.

The expedition to the Teche country, of which the first division, under General Franklin, met with a disastrous repulse at Sabine City, was undertaken without the consent of General Banks, the orders for its dispatch being issued from Washington. Letters from New Orleans of the 11th state that a great fight had taken place between the second division of the expedition, under General Herron, and a large Confederate force, near Morganza, south of the mouth of the Red River, in which it was believed that General Herron had been defeated. The third column, under General Washburne, met with no better success, and had been unable to advance into the interior from the want of gun-boats to protect his crossing of Berwick's Bay.

The same letters state that it was reported in New Orleans that the Confederates were then in possession of Grand Gulf and Fort Adams, on the Mississippi, both of which places they were fortifying. It was also reported at New Orleans that the French had occupied Matamoras with 5000 troops.

No progress had been made by the Federals in the siege of Charleston, and the Confederates were repairing Fort Sumter. Operations seem to have been suspended, neither General Gilmore nor Admiral Dahlgren having fired a shot since the occupation of Morris Island which had done any damage either to the forts or the city.

The Confederate steamer Sumter had been sunk in Charleston Harbour. She had arrived from Bermuda, and was mistaken by the garrison of Fort Moultrie for a Federal steamer, and consequently fired upon. Six hundred persons were on board at the time, all of whom, except twenty, escaped uninjured.

The Government and the Ministerial press were endeavouring to give the best possible colour to the state of affairs, and the following telegrams had been forwarded to New York from Washington, in the hope, as was believed, of re-inspiring the public:—"General Burnside has reached a point where he is expected to prevent a flank movement by the Confederates. Reports from Nashville assert that General Rosecrans's position is more favourable than is believed at the North. General Meade's army is moving. Transports are loading at Alexandria; their destination is a matter of conjecture. An important Federal movement is also taking place on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad."

#### THE ARCHDUKE MAXIMILIAN AND THE MEXICAN THRONE.

THE Mexican deputation was received by the Archduke Maximilian at Miramar on the 3rd inst. Don Gutierrez de Estrada spoke in the name of the deputation. The Archduke, in reply, said:—

The wishes of the Mexican Assembly of Notables have touched me deeply. It cannot but be exceedingly flattering for our house that they have turned their eyes to the descendants of Charles V. Although the mission of maintaining the independence and welfare of Mexico on a solid foundation and with free institutions is a most noble one, I must, nevertheless, in complete accordance with the views of the Emperor Napoleon, declare that a monarchy cannot be re-established on a legitimate and firm basis without a spontaneous expression of the wishes of the whole nation. I must make my recognition of the throne dependent upon a plebiscite of the whole country. On the other hand, it would be my duty to ask for guarantees which are indispensable to secure Mexico against the dangers which threaten her integrity and independence. Should these guarantees be obtained, and the universal vote of the nation be given in my favour, I am ready to accept the crown, subject to the approval of the Emperor, my brother. In case Providence should call me to this high mission, I must at once declare that it is my firm intention to open the path of progress by a Constitution, as was done by my brother, and, after the complete pacification of the country, to send the fundamental law with an oath. By such means only can a new and really national policy be called into existence by which all parties, forgetting old disputes, would co-operate with me in raising Mexico to a prominent rank among nations. Carry back with you these frank declarations

to your fellow-citizens, and act in such a manner that it may become possible for the nation to declare what form of Government it desires to have.

It is believed that the conditions of the Archduke's acceptance of the Crown are the same as those named in October, 1861, according to which he considers the co-operation of France and England to be the only means by which order can be re-established, and that a free manifestation of the wish of the whole nation is absolutely necessary.

The Archduke stated in conversation with the members of the deputation that he would only accept the Crown if all these conditions were fulfilled, and that he would now await their fulfilment.

#### IRELAND.

AGRICULTURAL STATISTICS.—From Mr. Donnelly's annual statistical returns, which have just been published, it appears that in Ireland last year there were 2,553,481 acres of cereal crops, while this year there are 144,719 acres less. The net decrease of green crops this year is 19,358 acres. It is estimated that there are at present in Ireland 579,179 horses, 3,138,375 cattle, 3,505,931 sheep, and 1,064,802 pigs, the total value of which is £29,927,546, as compared with £31,224,587 in 1862. The total number of emigrants from Ireland since the 1st of May, 1851, when the enumeration first commenced, amounts to 1,378,333.

PROPOSED EXHIBITION OF IRISH MANUFACTURES.—A movement for an exhibition of articles of Irish manufactures, in connection with the Rural Dublin Society, has recently been manufactured, and is reported to be progressing favourably. A managing committee has been formed, the chairman of which, Mr. Andrew Bagot, and the honorary secretary, Mr. Walker, have been visiting a number of towns in the north and south, with a view of exciting an interest in the subject and securing the co-operation of the provincial manufacturers. At a meeting which was held at Carrick-on-Suir on Saturday it was stated by Mr. Bagot that the flax grown this year in Ulster, when scutched, would be worth nearly £4,000,000—the population being only 2,000,000—while the other provinces, with double the population, produce flax worth only a quarter of a million. Mr. Walker mentioned some curious facts about the number of things made in Ireland and sold under a London name—for example, hair-brushes and cloth-brushes made in Galway, stays made in Dublin, and Parisian nets for the hair in Cork. It is expected that the exhibition will show Irish manufactured articles so good and so elegant that they may appear in their own name, instead of deceiving the world with a London stamp.

THE GALWAY PACKET COMPANY.—The Galway Packet Company have been again unfortunate, their ship, the *Adriatic*, having been beaten by the *Scotia*. The *Adriatic* was detained forty hours, when only 800 miles from Galway, in consequence of "a tender spot" in her steam-pipe, which gave way. She left New York on the 22nd, and reached St. John's on the 26th, having had a pleasant passage so far. She brought sixty-nine passengers, of whom twenty were first class. She had nineteen mail-bags, which were not left at the railway till three o'clock, though she dropped anchor at half-past one. The Post Office authorities did not send them off, though there was a special train waiting, the reason assigned being that it would be impossible for them to be in time for the English mail, which leaves Kingstown at 7 p.m. Had the bags been on the platform a quarter of an hour earlier, it is said the thing might have been done. But there was really no cause for haste, as the news was all anticipated by the *Scotia*. The figures, it must be confessed, tell strongly against the Galway line:—84 days against 12; 100 mail-bags against 19; 121 passengers against 62. Of course, the delay was owing to an accident, but the frequent recurrence of accidents does not tend to strengthen confidence.

A GIGANTIC SKELETON.—At Dromelthy, in the county of Clare, some men, in digging for potatoes, came on a massive boulder, which required their united exertions to remove, having been artificially set over four others, which formed an inclosure of about two feet square. But well repaid were they for their labours, for, having displaced it, they found the contents to be a copper kettle filled with silver pieces, each being worth about tenpence, and some of which bear the date of 1510. On digging further they perceived some stones set in masonry, which they upturned with renewed energy, and succeeded in entering a vault, where, to their surprise and disappointment, contained nothing but a leaden coffin about 9 ft. in length. On taking off the lid (which, by-the-by, was considered very daring of them by the peasantry), they beheld a human skeleton of massive proportions, the thigh alone measuring 2 ft. 11 in., and the cranium half an inch in thickness.

#### THE PROVINCES.

THE PROLIFIC HARVEST.—In Dorsetshire and Somersetshire the farmers are feeding their horned beasts and pigs with wheat. The grain is mixed with beans for the former, and with barley for the latter. One farmer in Dorsetshire now has a thousand pigs fattening on wheat and barley meal. Wheat is selling for £10 a load, and bread at 10d. a gallon; wheat is even cheaper than barley. Bread being cheap more flesh meat is consumed, and, owing to its supply being limited, its price rises as the price of bread lowers. Feeding cattle on wheat, therefore, pays the farmer.

MURDER IN NEWCASTLE.—A murder, under mysterious circumstances, took place about seven o'clock on Saturday night in one of the most crowded thoroughfares of Newcastle. An Irish pitman, who had come from Sunderland, and found work at Elswick Colliery, was about to proceed to Sunderland by the train to fetch his wife to his new place of employment. Before the train started he and some of his relations went into a public-house, where they had some drink, and on coming out the two cousins said that they walked in advance of the deceased, and were startled by hearing him shout, "I'm stabbed!" They turned round, and found blood gushing from his neck, and he died soon afterwards. This is all the account they profess to offer. Some boys, however, say that there was a struggle with two men, who passed in an opposite direction; that one of them drew a knife and inflicted the fatal wound. Another pitman has been apprehended as the perpetrator of the crime; but it is said that the deceased brought the mischief upon himself by having repeatedly attacked the prisoner, who is a somewhat diminutive person, without provocation. The investigation of the affair is still proceeding.

RECOGNITION OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES.—At a meeting held in Manchester, on Monday evening, it was resolved to amalgamate into one the two associations respectively known as the Central Association for the Recognition of the Confederate States and the Southern Club. The united body is henceforth to be known as the Southern Independence Association. Lord Wharfedale, in announcing the amalgamation, adverted to a statement made by Earl Russell that the friends of the South in England were in a minority, which, he said, showed the necessity for this association to elicit the real feeling of the English people, which, he contended, was strongly in favour of the Confederates. The only motive for English sympathy with the North was a belief that the triumph of the Federals would ensure the freedom of the negro; but he contended that the President's proclamation of freedom was never meant to take effect, and that he only issued it in order to gain over English feeling. The meeting applauded these sentiments very heartily, and the motion for the union of the two associations was unanimously agreed to.

A MAN OF TWO WIVES.—A wedding of rather an unusual character was recently celebrated at Wingate Church, Newcastle, between John Chopping, alum-shale burner, and Eleanor Harewood, widow. On the parties presenting themselves a little woman appeared and declared that she was already Mrs. John Chopping, and objected to the ceremony being performed. She stated that she had been married to John Chopping for twenty-two years, and had had sixteen children. At this time the minister felt rather puzzled what to do, but at length told her as John Chopping and Eleanor Harewood had been duly asked at church for three successive Sundays without any one appearing to show cause why they should not be joined together in holy matrimony, he felt bound to proceed. On leaving the church John was accompanied by both wives, one on each arm. In this way they proceeded to the Grange, their intended place of residence, followed by two or three hundred children. On arriving the old wife was not allowed to enter to partake of the good things provided, the new wife, who is of prodigious size, having pushed her out and bolted the door.

THE POTATO DISEASE.—In Yorkshire there is now no doubt but that the potato crop has suffered far more seriously from the disease than was at one period anticipated; indeed, a month ago signs of the epidemic were reported as very rare. Now, on the contrary, the reports from all parts of the county speak of disease; indeed, it is impossible to hear of a crop not riddled with it. It is believed the late heavy and constantly recurring rains have tended to induce disease, at the same time they have prevented the lifting of the crop. In all lands, heavy or light, the complaint is general. The varieties most seriously affected are those known as "American roughs" and "Snowballs," of which fifty per cent go to the pigs, in some cases fully two thirds of the crop. In kidneys, the "flake" is decidedly the least injured, and is by far the best variety grown. Although the general depression has at present reduced this variety considerably in value, yet growers are generally storing their crops to await better demand and markets. The other sorts of kidneys are not so good as the "flake." The rapidity with which this variety has come into favour renders it probable that it will in the future be almost exclusively grown.

THE HARVEST IN FRANCE.—It appears from official returns that the produce of the late wheat crop in the department of the Saône-et-Loire is estimated at 1,700,000 hectolitres; the meslin, or mixed wheat and rye, at 13,000; and the rye at 705,300 hectolitres. The wheat crop is estimated at 20 per cent above that of an ordinary year, the crop of meslin at 15 per cent, and the crop of rye at 10 per cent. The local consumption is estimated at 1,200,000 hectolitres of wheat, 800,000 hectolitres of meslin, and 600,000 hectolitres of rye, leaving a large surplus for exportation.

#### THE OCCUPATION OF FORT WAGNER BY THE FEDERALS.

OUR readers are already aware that the Federals obtained possession of Forts Wagner and Gregg, at Charleston, on the 7th ult., these forts and the whole of Morris Island having been previously evacuated by General Beauregard. We this week print two Engravings illustrative of the state in which the Northern troops found Fort Wagner when they entered it. The special correspondent of the *New York Herald* gives the following account of the entry of General Gilmore's forces, and of the state in which they found the works at Wagner. An assault had been ordered on the evening of the 6th, and the correspondent goes on to say that—"The troops moved from their camps shortly after ten o'clock, reaching their positions in the trenches an hour later. They had barely arrived when a deserter from the rebel lines came in, bringing news that the island was being evacuated. As soon as the story of the deserter could be told, General Stevenson sent forth a small scouting party to ascertain its truth. They speedily returned and corroborated the news, and our forces immediately leaped into the fort, Captains Walker and Pratt, in charge of the sappers, planting their flag upon the parapet. A slow match connecting with the magazine was discovered and extinguished, and then commenced a race for Battery Gregg. The troops arrived in season to capture between forty and fifty stragglers, mostly from South Carolina regiments, while Major Sanford with his picket-boats succeeded in overhauling a couple of boats containing a lieutenant and twenty-two men of the rebel iron-clad steamer *Chicora*, who had been assisting the garrison in their escape. In addition to the prisoners taken we captured nineteen guns, fourteen of which were in Fort Wagner, and the remaining five in Battery Gregg. The armament of Wagner consisted of two 10-inch columbiads, one 10-inch mortar, five navy howitzers, mounted on seacoast carriages; three carronades, one rifled gun, and two field-pieces. Gregg was armed with three 10-inch columbiads and two field-guns. Nearly all the pieces had been spiked, but in such a manner that the spikes can be easily withdrawn from the vents. These guns are nearly worn out, and are now of little use except for short ranges. The scene which presented itself to the eye of a visitor at Fort Wagner was one of utter wreck and ruin. The broken parapets, the dismantled guns, the sand piled up before the entrances of the bomb-proof, the bolts and fragments of exploded shell with which the terreplein was paved—and, more than all, the heaps of rebel slain, some lying in the sun, and others half buried in the loose sand—showed what a fearful ordeal the garrison had passed through. The stench arising from the decaying dead was sickening and overpowering. Many were buried at night, just below the surface of the terreplein, to be unearthed and torn to pieces by the missiles which on the following day continued to plough through the work. Here an arm stuck stiffly out of the ground, and there a shoeless foot was visible; while in another corner were three bodies—one clad in a Major's uniform—laid carefully aside for burial, but left in the hurry of departure for us to put away. Existence must have been terrible while the bombardment was going on. Even now the odour of the apartment is almost intolerable. The garrison, which consisted of about fourteen hundred men, was here huddled like sheep in a fold, without sunshine to illumine or air to breathe. The ceiling, formed of huge logs, is so low as scarcely to afford standing room. Dead bodies are scattered here and there, contributing their effluvia to the horrid stench arising from human filth and nastiness. I could only remain for a moment in the place. Officers and soldiers who enter it flee hurriedly away as from a plague or pestilence. The only furniture of the room was a table made of rough boards. One or two rough coffins were there, whether empty or not I did not endeavour to ascertain. A row of shelves on each side of the main entrance contained a number of shot and shell of various calibres. The floor was strewn with papers, old rags, pieces of greasy bacon, and other filth, which in ordinary camps finds its way to the sinks. Until disinfectants are freely used, and the work thoroughly policed, it will be impossible for our men to remain there. Already General Terry has ordered them out of the fort, and forty barrels of chloride of lime are on their way up to the beach, to be employed in making the atmosphere of the place in some degree tolerable and wholesome. Beyond Fort Wagner the ground seems to have been used as a place of burial for many who fell in the defence of the place. There are a number of graves just in the rear of the banquettes. Here, also, are several dead horses and mules, swollen with noxious gases, and attracting to the spot myriads of myriads of flies. A little further on are several holes dug in the sand, for shelter to the troops, those stationed without the fort living very much like the fiddlers and sand crabs with which the ground is thronged."

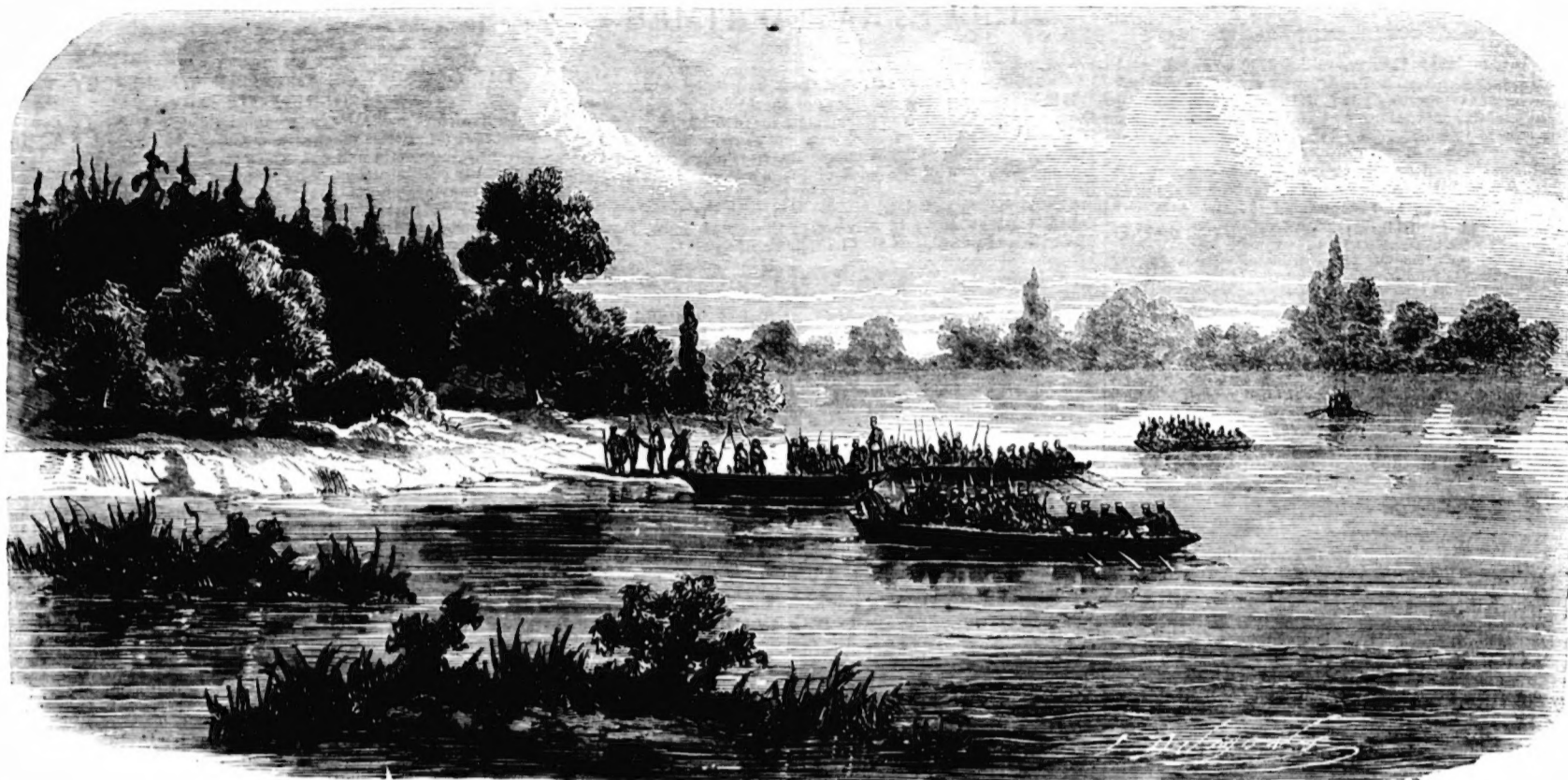
#### EGYPTIAN SOLDIERS.

SAID PACHA, the late Viceroy of Egypt, was so constantly employed in reforming the army that the soldiers one meets with at Cairo to-day differ altogether from the warriors who preceded them. The traveller to Cairo, indeed, is altogether surprised at the magnificent uniforms presented by the little fellows who turn out on every grand occasion. "Little fellows," in this case, may well be taken to mean boys, since a great proportion of the army is composed of such young recruits that a moustached warrior is only to be seen here and there in several of the regiments. Another surprise is that of seeing the Mussulman skulls adorned with every variety of European military headdress, bearskins, talpaks, colbacks, helmets, shakos, and the rest. At Constantinople, the changes of uniform have extended to everything except the coiffure, and that is never altered; for to the Turk the "tarboosh" is as sacred as his beard. He will never part with it if he can help it, and this peculiarity extends to all his countrymen. One may see in Constantinople magnificent hussars, brave in red uniforms and gold embroidery, but crowned with the easy and simple turban.

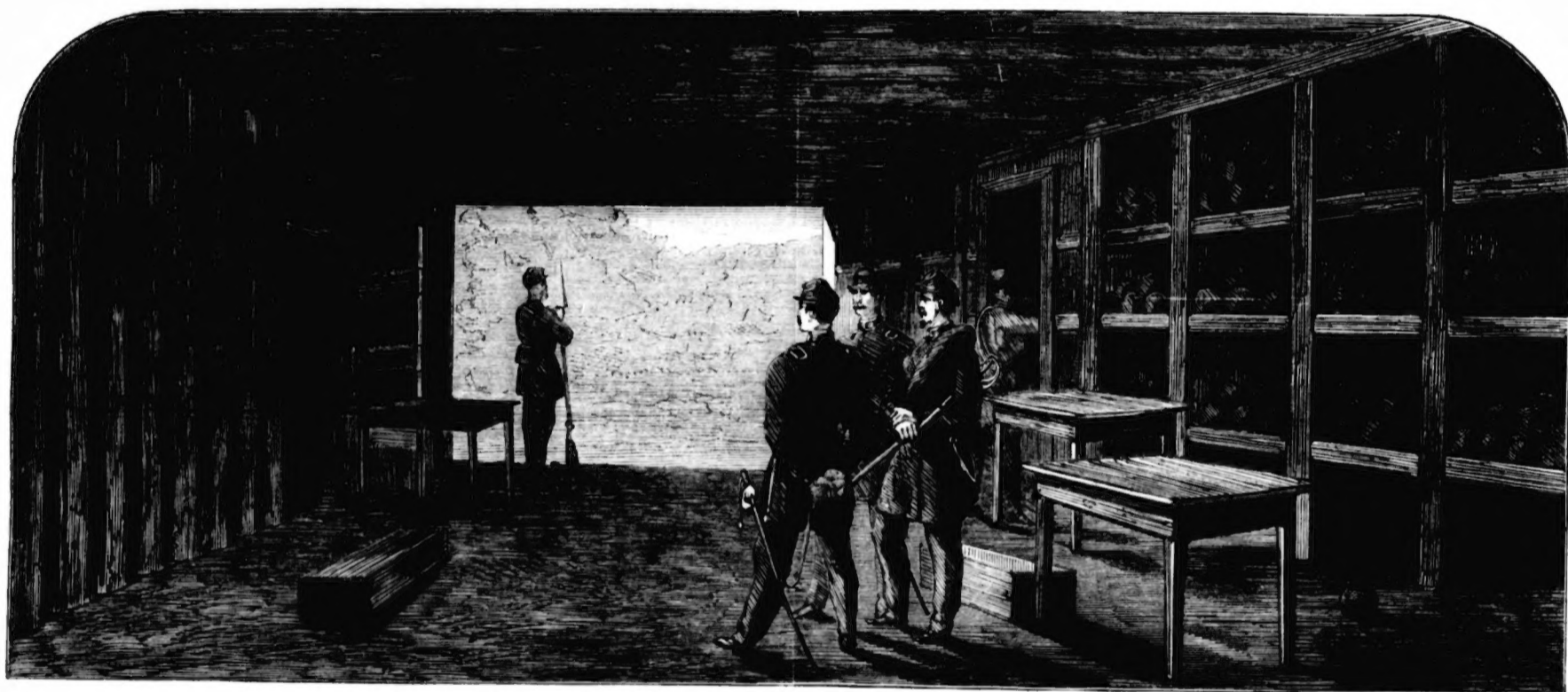
The fact is that old Mehmet Ali, during the latter part of his reign in Egypt, had gathered round him so many of the old soldiers of the first French empire that he became entirely regardless of the religious scruples of his people on the subject, and so the "tarboosh" gave place to the grenadier-cap of the Old Guard, the casque of the Imperial dragoons, and the rest of the headdresses which seemed to be most in keeping with the various uniforms, and which were frequently adopted with very little regard to any uniformity of appearance whatever, since the changes resulted in an extraordinary, but still brilliant, mélange of the European and Oriental fashions. In some of the regiments, the embroidery of the sleeve and collar, as well as the epaulettes, is massy; and is composed of silver, of gold and silver mixed, of gold alone, or of diamonds and gold, according to the rank of the wearer, from Corporal to General.

All the regiments of the guard of the late Viceroy were accoutred with extraordinary luxury, even the common soldiers being furnished with buttons, buckles, tags, sabre-belts, &c., of solid silver, while the cavalry had all the mountings of their harness in the same metal. In the Egyptian troops there are two types of soldier perhaps more curious than the rest; one of these is that of the Mamelukes, who, by their immutable costumes, recall the battles of the first Napoleon at the Pyramids. Unlike the infantry and cavalry of the guard, the stocks of whose heavy pistols are often curiously inlaid and incrustured with precious stones, these Mamelukes carry Colt's revolvers in a sheath of varnished leather; but this last improvement in their offensive weapons has not displaced their old arms, which they still retain, a singular illustration of the strange mixture of Oriental and European accoutrements.

The other singular type of the old-time soldier is the Sarrasin, who, mounted on his powerful horse, still retains his special Orientalism. He retains his name, too, which, although it was for ages the descriptive term in Europe for all Mussulman warriors, and has become almost an accepted description for a rascal, really signifies a brigand, a marauding thief, a guerrilla. It is unfortunate, perhaps, for the Sarrasin that he also has not changed his uniform, and with it a name which no longer expresses his character.



POLISH INSURGENTS CROSSING THE SAN ON THEIR WAY TO JACNOW. — SEE PAGE 226.



INTERIOR OF CHIEF ENTRANCE TO THE MAIN BOMBPROOF CHAMBER, FORT WAGNER.



INTERIOR OF MAIN BOMBPROOF CHAMBER, FORT WAGNER. — (FROM SKETCHES BY W. T. CRANE.)



Maneche of the Guard.  
Mansour.  
Abou-Tartar.

Hussar.

Sapper.

Black Cavalry.  
Infantry of the Guard.

Artillery.

Bekoutra.  
Frik (Lieutenant-3e grade).

Armat (Infantry Soldier).

Cuirassier.

Infantry Officers.

Lancer.

Armat Cavalry Soldier.

UNIFORMS OF THE EGYPTIAN ARMY.—SEE PAGE 227.

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## ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1863.

### THE BETHNAL-GREEN SCANDAL.

OUR provincial readers may perhaps require to be informed that the district called Bethnal-green comprehends a large area lying at the east of London, between Whitechapel on the south and Hackney on the north. It is not a locality after which country cousins usually inquire on their visits to town. The inhabitants of London generally avoid it. It is a maze of cowsheds, ill-paved, narrow streets, pigsties, beershops, laundry-yards, dead walls, cheap, dirty, two-story tenements, short streets, mud, equalor, and stench. Its one solitary tradition (for which see Bishop Percy's "Reliques") is connected with beggary. The compiler of the "Parliamentary Gazetteer" wrote, in 1841, "a large portion of Bethnal-green is a swamp, hardly any portion of which is drained." The Poor-law Commissioners of that period describe the closeness of the streets, lanes, alleys, and courts as most oppressive. "A fresh current of air," says the report, "can hardly ever reach them."

So vast is London, and so powerful are the vested interests of even the pettiest of landed proprietors, that the miseries of Bethnal-green, thus officially exposed upwards of twenty years since, remain to this day almost without alleviation. Indeed, so far from being ameliorated, they have been rather increased by the use of every available spot for building purposes. Where formerly was the swamp is now the obstruction of close, fetid streets. Otherwise, Bethnal-green has been forgotten, a dismal *oubliette* of London poverty and wretchedness. It is only on the occasion of some fearful tragedy, of starvation, crime, or wholesale pestilence, that its name ever turns up in the daily records of metropolitan existence.

Such an occasion has recently arisen, in reference to what is called a "dreadful mortality." This, as usual, has attacked the weakest portion of the human inhabitants. A whole family of children has perished within a few weeks, and a Coroner's inquest has elicited the sad facts connected with their miserable fate. We pretend to no morbid sensibilities; but, nevertheless, there is, to our thinking, something infinitely pathetic in the idea of an entire race of infants being born to a poisoned atmosphere—to the privation of Nature's commonest gifts of light and wholesome breathing. Enlargement upon this aspect of the subject would, however, be but idle. The point for consideration is to be found in the cause, whence, perhaps, may be traced the remedy.

It is sufficiently proved that these poor innocents died from "blood-poisoning," consequent upon impure air, deficient drainage, and foul or insufficient supply of water. We will not quarrel with the term "blood-poisoning," which may appear novel to some, but really means nothing but disease and death. Our present object is to show the connection between the deaths of these poor infants and the parochial local-management system under which they perished.

It happens, curiously enough, that the local authorities themselves have adopted the stigma attaching to the state of their district. Parochial boards have odd ways of looking at subjects. The board of Bethnal-green guardians, instead of manifesting their horror at the state of things manifested by the evidence before the Coroner, calls up its own medical officer, cross-examines him, bullies him, and charges him with "defamation of the parish!" The poor murdered infants are not to be considered; all that is to be thought about is the degree of blame attributed to "the parish." One of the parochials visits the room in which a child has been done to death, and declares it to be "a beautiful place," from which "the view is like Finsbury-square." A medical officer of health announces that many places are worse than Hollybush-place. Perhaps so, and perhaps certain hard-hearted officials may some day be convinced of the fact beyond doubt. "The cows in the shed were only fifty, not sixty-six; and the shed was distant 18 ft., not 8 ft., from the houses." Such an exculpation as this reminds one of the old excuse for the fellow who murdered his grandfather, that he might have done worse by slaughtering his grandmother as well. Only fifty cows, and 18 ft. from close-crowded dwelling-houses! If the place be so bad, asks one parochial of a tenant, "why do you remain in it?" Because, the poor man replies, he is a shoemaker, can get no other apartment, and must reside where he can get a trade.

The doings and the speeches of the parochial functionaries are only interesting or remarkable so far as they serve to mark the points of the system. Every one conversant with the principles of legislation can see the gross impropriety involved in calling to account, before a parochial tribunal, a witness who has given evidence upon oath before a legally constituted court. But, leaving aside parochial ignorance, squabbles, and error, there arises the question of the right of the Legislature to interfere with the property of freeholders and leaseholders in a pestiferous neighbourhood, such as Bethnal-green has been proved to be.

Reasoning from analogy, there can be no doubt that such a right exists. A man has no more moral right to insist upon maintaining, and gaining an income by, a pestiferous house, or row of houses, than he has to sell diseased meat or putrid fish. Each is an offence dangerous to the health and to the

lives of the community. A statutory enactment regulates common lodging-houses. If the principle of such an Act be admitted, the erection and letting of private houses under circumstances inimical to sanitary conditions should be an equally penal offence. Cowsheds and pigsties in crowded neighbourhoods, fetid water, closely-built, ill-drained, ill-ventilated, and filthy houses are as destructive of human life as gangs of brigands or garotters. The wigwag of the savage is evidently a paradise to a second floor in Bethnal-green. In one, the infant can at least live; in the other, it perishes. The parochials of a poverty-stricken district cannot be allowed to maintain a vast nucleus of disease, misery, and death, to degrade civilisation below savagery, and to disgrace the metropolis of the kingdom, for the purpose of ministering to the wretched gains of shortsighted, avaricious proprietors.

### SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES returned to London on Saturday evening from Scotland.

HIS MAJESTY THE KING OF THE HELLENES arrived in London on Monday night by the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway, accompanied by a limited suite.

A TITLE OF RANK is about to be conferred, it is said, on Miss Campbell, sister of the late Lord Clyde.

COUNT WALEWSKI is engaged on a history of Poland, his native country. LORD LYNCHBURGH is at present suffering from an attack of low fever, which causes his friends considerable alarm.

THE INUNDATION OF THE NILE is assuming alarming proportions, and has already caused serious damage.

A COOK, out of place, has just won the 100,000*l.* prize in the Credit Foncier Lottery.

UP TO THE END OF LAST YEAR there were 11,030 miles of telegraph-lines and 144 telegraph-stations in India.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN still lingers on, nearly in the same state, suffering less pain in his leg, but becoming weaker daily.

A GOOD-SERVICE PENSION has been conferred upon Captain Sir Robert John Le Mesurier, C.B., of Arctic fame.

THREE PUBLIC DINING-HALLS, more or less conducted on the Glasgow plan, are now in operation at Bristol.

THE FEDERAL GENERALS Grant, Rosencranz, Gilmore, Sherman, and M'Pherson are all Ohio men, and, with the exception of Sherman, belong to the sect of Wesleyans.

ALDERMAN LAWRENCE, the London Lord Mayor elect, has determined to nominate as chaplain the Rev. Thomas Madge, a Unitarian minister.

THE SULTAN is rebuilding the "Seraglio," the great palace recently destroyed by fire, and erecting five or six more in gratification of his own whim.

MR. ELIHU BURRITT, "the learned blacksmith," has just walked all the way from London to John o' Groat's.

LARGE BETS are said to have been offered lately in New York on the capture of Montreal by the Federal troops within a twelvemonth.

THE STATE OF AFFAIRS IN SYRIA is very unsatisfactory, bands of Druses having appeared near Damascus and intercepted caravans of provisions and merchandise.

AT WINDLESHAM CHURCH, near Bagshot, last week, a gentleman, aged seventy-five, who has been blind for forty years, was united in the bonds of matrimony to a lady forty-three years his junior.

"UNBLEACHED AMERICANS" is the new title of coloured men in New York, in place of the vulgar word "Niggers."

MR. NEWTON, a private in the Robin Hood Rifles, while returning from a review on Monday afternoon, stumbled and fell upon his bayonet. He was so severely injured that he remains in a very precarious state.

THE PUBLIC CONSISTORY AT ROME has lately been occupied in the beatification of Queen Christina, of Naples.

THE WAR IN NEW ZEALAND is reported to be spreading, and the Maories are appearing in great numbers.

SEVERAL GERMAN OF high position, on learning that General Mouravieff had been decorated with the order of St. Andrew, immediately sent back to the Czar the insignia of the Russian orders to which they belonged.

THE COLONELCY of the 2nd Regiment of Life Guards, vacant by the death of Earl Beauchamp, has been conferred on the Marquis of Tweeddale, and Major-General Cameron succeeds to the colonelcy of the 42nd Highlanders, vacated by the Marquis.

SIX LITTLE BOYS were on Saturday last poisoned at Wolverhampton, from eating the berries of the atropa belladonna, or deadly nightshade. One of the children has died, but the others are expected to recover.

OUR ARMOUR-CLAD FLEET will be strengthened before the end of the year by the Achilles and the Valiant. The former will be floated out of dock at Chatham some time during the month of December, and the latter will be launched on the 18th inst. by the Thames Shipbuilding Company.

A FUN ABOUT PRINCE ALFRED is current in New York. It is this, "Why would not his Royal Highness Prince Alfred have anything to do with foreign Greece?" The answer is, "Because his Royal Highness preferred his native *Je*."

THERE WAS AN ANIMATED DISCUSSION at the special meeting of the Great Ship Company on the 2nd inst., but in the end a motion was carried, appointing a committee to confer with the directors as to what ought to be done, and to report to another meeting to be convened on the 12th inst.

SOME ELABORATE TABLES have been published which prove that the genealogy of George I., the young King of the Greeks, dates back to the founder of the last Byzantine dynasty, the Emperor Michel Palæologus, who died in 1282.

MESSRS. LONGMAN AND CO. have suspended the publication of Mr. D. D. Home's "Incidents of My Life," in consequence of Sir David Brewster threatening legal proceedings on account of some statements contained in the book relating to spiritual manifestations said to have been witnessed by him at Ealing.

THREE MEN AND A BOY were being drawn up the shaft of Adelaide Colliery, near Bishop Auckland, when the "cage" by some accident was overturned, and they were hurled to the bottom, a depth of about 150 fathoms. They were all, of course, instantly killed.

LADY SOPHIA GIUBILEI, daughter of the first Marquis of Bristol, died a few days since, after a long and painful illness. The deceased lady was twice married—first to Mr. William Howe Wyndham (who died in 1854), and, secondly, to Signor Giubilei. She was the mother of Mr. W. F. Wyndham, late of Felbridge Hall.

A SEVERE POLICE ORDER against cigar or cigarette smoking in the streets, in cafés, or even in private houses, was recently promulgated throughout Constantinople by the public crier, and was at once rigorously enforced on both sides of the Horn. The object of the measure was said to be to lessen the danger of fires.

"A TRAVELLER" recommends ice as a sure remedy as well as a prophylactic in sea-sickness, and says that if stewards of steamers would keep a supply of lemon-water ices on board they would profit themselves and render a great service to their passengers.

ARE SUGAR AND TOBACCO INJURIOUS TO THE TEETH? This question was discussed at a "Congress of German Surgeon-Dentists," which met recently at Frankfurt. The congress decided the question in the negative in both instances, when the articles are taken in a pure state and not in immediate quantities.

IN JUNE LAST there were 58,441 thriving cinchona plants on the Nalgherry hills in India. Chemical experiments have been made on the bark, which prove that the cinchona is now naturalized in India and is superior to the cinchona introduced into Java by the Dutch.

MR. T. S. GIBSON, C.E., of Birkenhead, and Mr. W. Simpson, of Liverpool, have patented an invention in compasses, which consists of the use or employment of electricity to render insensible to local attraction, or to overcome or countercheck the local influences which have so often and so seriously affected the magnetic needles in ships' and other compasses.

ON SATURDAY the Government Inspector gave his certificate for the opening of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway to Margate and Ramsgate. The line runs along the Kentish coast from Faversham to Herne Bay, Birchington, Margate, Broadstairs, and Ramsgate. The distance to the latter places will be shortened by 27 miles.

A SAN FRANCISCO PAPER states that President Lincoln was once a Catholic. According to this authority he was received, with his family, into the Catholic Church in the year 1852, at La Salle, Illinois. The Rev. Father Rahm, now pastor of a congregation at Los Angeles, California, administered to him the sacrament of baptism.

THE COMMITTEE OF COUNCIL ON EDUCATION propose to establish two scholarships, to be held by the two most eminent female students of the schools of art throughout the country, the endowment for such scholarships having been provided by the fees taken for inspecting the wedding presents of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales at the South Kensington Museum in May last.

### THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

I HAVE received a long note from Francis T. Bond, M.D., Principal of the Hartley Institution, Southampton, complaining that my remarks last week gave an unfair impression of the state of the institution. There is, however, but one mistake in my facts, and that I promptly correct. I said that the number of members was under 100. The doctor says:—"Although the number of members enrolled at the time of your correspondent's visit may have been only 100, it is now over 200." Let this mistake stand corrected. I thought I had written 200. I certainly meant to write 200, for this is the number which stands in my note-book. I may, however, here observe that 200 is not a large number; on the contrary, remembering the population of Southampton (50,000)—not to say anything of the highly respectable neighbourhood—it seems to me that 200 is a miserably small number. The income derived from this number is only 100 guineas a year; and it is quite clear that the Hartley Institution must be very far, at present, from being self-supporting. But the doctor says that the number is "daily and steadily increasing"—which one is glad to hear. The doctor seems to think that my remarks were calculated to do the institution mischief. I differ from him. My opinion is that they were rather calculated to shame the Southampton people into supporting it better.

I had but just dispatched my copy last week when the retirement of Sir William Atherton from the attorney-generalship was announced. I am surprised to find that there is an impression about the clubs that Sir William is not really ill, or, at all events, that his illness is not sufficiently severe to render his retirement necessary. "Oh! he is not ill; it's all a sham," said a member of Parliament to me, in Pall-mall, the other day. "The fact is that the anomaly of having him senior to Sir Roundell Palmer was not pleasant to the Government; and such a pressure was put upon him that he was forced to resign." And again, when I have expressed my regret that Sir William's health had given way, I was met with the question, "You think, then, that he is really unwell?" It is right, therefore, to say that Sir William's illness is no sham. He was ill, very ill, when he left the House of Commons in August; and looked so haggard and worn that his friends had very serious doubts then whether he would be able to hold his position. Sir William was Judge Advocate from 1855 to 1859, when he was made Solicitor-General. In 1861, when Sir Richard Bethell mounted to the woolsack, Sir William succeeded him as Attorney-General. Sir Roundell Palmer of course takes the post vacated by Sir William; but who would be Sir Roundell's successor was for some days a matter of doubt. Mr. Serjeant Pigott had been got out of the way by his promotion to the Bench, and the race lay between Collier and Denman. Both were good horses, both about the same age; Collier saw the light first in 1817, Denman in 1819; but it was shrewdly suspected that the Premier backed Denman, and many of our political speculators thought that Denman would win. Collier, however, has got it. He has been in Parliament seven years longer than Denman, and, on the whole, has supported the Government well. Now and then he appeared against them, just to remind them of his power, but never when any really important fight was on; and it was felt that he ought not to be passed over again. I say again, because, when Atherton got the post, Collier hoped to have it; and when Sir William was promoted he again hoped that Sir William would take a judgeship, and that he (Collier) should succeed him. It is curious that neither Sir William nor Mr. Collier have succeeded in obtaining much private practice. Denman, I am told, has a much larger business than either of them ever obtained. Some of the papers have foolishly asked why Rolt, or Bovill, or Lush was not offered the post. But what ignorance of our political system this question reveals! Of Mr. Lush's political opinions I know nothing; but he is not in Parliament; his appointment was therefore out of the question; whilst Rolt and Bovill are Conservatives. There is, however, some justice in the complaint that Mr. Serjeant Stree has not yet obtained a seat on the Bench. True, he is a Roman Catholic; but it was understood that Palmerston had kicked that objection aside two or three years ago.

At Richmond, Sir Roundell Palmer will in all probability meet with no opposition. There are only some 320 electors, and they are a very quiet and obedient people. There has been only one contest in Richmond since the Reform Bill. The Earl of Zetland is master here, and he is a Whig. Sir Roundell, therefore, is perfectly safe. Rumour says that there is to be no opposition at Plymouth. As this Parliament cannot last more than two years longer, and the chances of a Tory candidate in a one-and-one fight would be but small, I suppose it has been deemed the better part of valour to allow Mr. Collier to walk over. Reading, if there should be a contest there, will, I suppose, do as it has done for many years—return a Liberal.

Many of our political gossips will have it that Parliament will be dissolved next spring. But why should it be? The political sky shows not a single cloud. Lord Derby, like Earl Russell, seems to be disposed to "rest and be thankful." Disraeli has not exactly taken to the plough, like Cincinnatus, but he has left the political arena to lecture to Buckinghamshire labourers; and though the few Conservative expectants of office still chafe and grumble because the good time coming is so long upon the road, they alone can do nothing. And as to Lord Palmerston resigning because of old age and infirmities, there is little hope that way; and less still that the hardy old gentleman will please to die. It is clear that he means to do neither. He has lately, I hear, applied for a new lease of Cambridge House, albeit three years of his present lease remain unexpired. The house belongs to Mr. Sutton. The rent of it and a large portion of the furniture is £2500 a year, or about £50 a week. A very nice property. One knows not which most to envy—the man who can afford to pay such a rent or the proprietor who has such a house to let.

"The Premier is rich," said I to my friend Blogg the other day, "to pay such a rent as that for his town house." "Well," said my friend, who professes to have ascertained the weight of all the topping members of the aristocracy to a pound, "he is not rich, and never was rich. In his young days he was often on his beam-ends. But his wife is rich. She, you know, was the widow of Earl Cowper and daughter of the first Lord Melbourne. She did not get much money from her first husband, I dare say; but she got the bulk, if not all, of her father's property, and I should lay that at £30,000 to £35,000—nearer £35,000 than £30,000 I should think. His own property is not to be laughed at, though now it is not large. His marriage has enabled him to clear off incumbrances and wonderfully improve his estate." "Who will have it after him?" "Oh, some far-away cousin that nobody ever saw, unless it be true, as I hear, that arrangements have been made with this gentleman to cut off the entail for a sum down. In that case I suspect that the estate will go to William Cowper, Pam's stepson. But all this is mere gossip, you know. Still the truth in such matters oozes out of the strongest box. And, then, the thing is likely enough." "Well, I hope it won't come yet." "Amen! I wish the old boy could live for ever, for my part; for we shan't see such a jolly old brick again in a hurry."

"By-the-by, Blogg, what a row there is just now about our labourers' cottages." "And very right, too; for the very pigs on some gentlemen's estates are lodged better than the labourers. By George, it's true. I went round a model farm the other day belonging to Lord —, and I declare to you that the pigs were better cared for than the labourers. Now, I'll give you an example. You know how some of our cottagers are lodged: one mud-floored room below, one bedroom under the roof, the roof covered over with rotten thatch permeous to the wet, and, what is worse, rotten and mouldy. Even at the model farm every old sow had two rooms, paved with tiles and covered with slates." "Two rooms?" "Yes, two rooms; one for a sort of drawing-room, and another for her to retire in when she feels disposed to be private. And, besides this, there is a sort of courtyard in front for exercise, and here she comes to feed. All these places are cleaned out every day, and twice a week the old lady has clean straw. Then again, at times she goes out into a field for exercise; and you should see the old girl, how sleek, and clean, and happy she looks." "And all this pays, I suppose?" "No doubt it does; and it would pay to take care of the

labourers if the landlords had but the tact to see it. We are improving, though. Many landlords are laying out an enormous deal of money in cottages. The late Duke of Bedford built nearly 500 new ones; and as I was riding over Baring estate, at Norman Court (Thomas Baring, the City man), the other day, *ead!* it was beautiful to see the cottages in his villages. I sometimes think that the landlords are to be pitied rather than blamed, many of them; you see they haven't got the money. They are born to large estates, but half of them are so heavily charged and weighted with such expensive houses that they can hardly live. There is Lord —; that man's rent-roll is £20,000 a year if it's a haltpenny; and I'll bet the long odds that he hasn't five to live on, and has to keep up two large houses. I tell you what it is, my friend. We want an Encumbered Estates Act in England. But we are improving; and I have noticed another fact—the labourers are improving. When I was young the men in —shire were the most wretched-looking objects that I ever saw. At forty-five they were old men, round-shouldered, broken-backed; and, as to their legs, I declare that you might go through a whole village and not find such a pair of calves as mine, and they are not much. But now the men are fine, tall, upright fellows. Their backs are straight, their calves are developed, and they walk like men. And another curious thing I have noticed. They've got rid of the smockfrock." "I noticed that last year myself, and it is a very curious fact; for that smockfrock, Sir Francis Palgrave tells us, was worn by the Anglo-Saxon peasants. The very same. A long loose frock, embroidered at the back and breast. I hold this change as an indication that the labourers of England are waking up. With respect to the improvement in the persons of the labourers, I think that is easily accounted for. Their labour is not so heavy as it used to be; they have got rid of the thrashing-flail. The labour of thrashing with a flail was something hideous. And then, again, land generally throughout the kingdom has been thoroughly drained, and the labour of working it is diminished. To cross a ploughed field fifty years ago was no joke. I attribute the development of the legs of the labourer to this change. Formerly a labourer was obliged to wear such thick, heavy boots that the joints of the foot and all the muscles connected therewith were never used; and, as a natural consequence of never being used, the muscles wasted away, and the legs became more like cabbage-stalks than legs. These heavy 'deckers' are now gone quite out of use, much lighter and more elastic shoes have taken their place. The men now use every muscle of their legs, and, consequently, their calves are well developed." "Well and philosophically explained. Let's see, is it Milton or Shakespeare that says—

How charming is Divine philosophy!

Egad! I've forgotten the rest; but, no matter, by-by for the present."

It is much pleasanter to have civil, disinterested people about you than to be envied by mercenaries who like you only for what they can extort, and are obliging only in proportion to the douceur they hope to receive; and, with this self-evident proposition staring me in the face, I ask advisedly, is not the question of feeling railway porters being a little over done? That I should when on a journey voluntarily part with one shilling more than is absolutely necessary I feel to be a weakness, but that my doing so "demoralises" a body of honest men I utterly deny. After a travelling experience of some years, I am bound to say that, as far as my own observation goes, railway porters are more willing and deserving than irate newspaper correspondents would have us believe. That they occasionally accept forbidden gratuities is undeniable; but that they are, as a rule, unconvicted to non-tipping travellers, or that they shirk their work, I have yet to see proved. Admitting all the impropriety of violating the rules of the company, still, as a board of directors, potent though they be, have no control over the private disbursements of their passengers, I don't quite see how it is to be prevented. Have the men watched, cries one zealot for reform; but the only result of this would be several dismissals, and an eventual sharing of profits between the spies and the spied upon. If the London General Omnibus Company, in spite of every precaution, loses, as to my knowledge it does, many thousands per annum through the malversations of its servants, how are railway boards to put down a practice comparatively venial, and one, moreover, much less easy to detect?

Do they manage these things much better in France, or does the eternal demand "*pour boire*" pervade every department of life? By-the-way, the signal nuisance of being locked up in a pen until a few minutes before the starting of the train was peremptorily abolished throughout France on and after the first of this month. Few things have been more irritating to the true-born Briton than this compulsory detention, and many a tourist will be gratified at the opportunity now afforded him of airing his noble figure up and down the platform as at home. The railway authorities protested strongly against the change, pleading danger to the public from inevitable crowding, and so forth; but the Government was firm, and travellers are to be locked up no more.

The Lord Mayor of London has made a discovery. On presenting a bust of the Prince of Wales to the Court of Common Council he accompanied this gift with the remarkable statement that, "having had the unprecedented honour of filling the office of Chief Magistrate of the City of London on the occasion of the Prince of Wales coming of age, he had asked for and obtained consent to place a marble bust of the Prince for the adornment of the Council Chamber." Surely Princes of Wales have come of age in this country before, and I never heard that the city of London was without a Lord Mayor at the time of these interesting national events. But perhaps his Lordship meant to say that it was an "unprecedented honour" to reign at the Mansion House when this Prince of Wales came of age; but, as the majority of his Royal Highness could only occur once, was not the "unprecedented" preamble somewhat unnecessary, and does it not partake of the nature of a bull?

"Call no man happy till he dies." Call no man discreet until the possibility of indiscretion has passed by. If the friends of Sir Henry Storks had been told on his appointment to the Lord High Commissionership of the Ionian Islands that before he gave up his trust he would commit a grave and impolitic official error, I don't suppose they would have formed a very high opinion of the foresight of the speaker. Sir Henry Storks has had the reputation of being a lucky, prudent man; and his transition from a Colonelcy in the Army to the Governorship of a military hospital, the Secretaryship to a Cabinet Minister, and finally to the Lord High Commissionership of the Ionian Islands, in the short space of six years, has been attributed to his tact and temper rather than to any brilliant talent or consummate genius he has displayed. But these very qualities of tact and temper seem to have deserted him when he summarily dismissed two members of the Supreme Council of Justice, and assailed their characters in a secret despatch to Downing-street. The papers relating to the case are now in everybody's hands, and the clubs are ringing with protests against the conduct of Sir Henry Storks. That he, of all men, should be made the tool of the wily President of the Senate, and, as has been well said, "have adopted the tactics of an Ionian Count, and in so doing lost sight of the principles of the English gentleman," gives pain and surprise to all who have enjoyed his friendship or experienced his courtesy. The explanations which will follow the inevitable discussion I see looming in the Parliamentary future may show how Sir Henry was misled, but they can never excuse a policy which punishes without evidence, and justifies its acts in despatches which do not bear the light of day.

The last suggestion I have heard in connection with the Great Eastern is that she should be converted into a vast floating hotel, and anchored off Cowes. The number of invalids who are ordered sea trips, the novelty of such an hotel, and the ease with which it might be supplied with requisite, makes the idea feasible. Properly managed, the shareholders would have a better chance of recovering their losses out of a Great Eastern Hotel Company than by selling their white elephant or taking passengers half-price to New York.

In how many social sketches, stories, and farces, of thirty years ago did the old Flower Pot, in Bishopsgate-street, play a part? It was the place of starting of all the north-eastern suburban stages, and was consequently in request by authors. *Eheu, fugaces!* It is

to be pulled down, and in a very short time will be numbered among the things of the past.

A clever man is carrying out a good notion. Mr. Ballantyne, a Scotch Academician, has been in London for some time painting our principal artists in their studios, surrounded by the distinctive emblems of their works, and literally showing the men and their *ateliers* as they are. Already Messrs. Frith, Elmore, Stanfield, Roberts, Phillips, Millais, and others have been limned. This is a good idea, but not better than one started some years ago by Mr. E. M. Ward. Mr. Ward meditated a series of portraits of authors in their libraries, and made some admirable sketches of Messrs. Dickens, Thackeray, and Forster, Lord Macaulay, Lord Stanhope, Sir Bulwer Lytton, &c. Why did Mr. Ward abandon this idea? Both he and the public are losers by his fickleness.

What is "Bel Demonio, a Love Story," so largely advertised on hoardings? Don't let any of your readers ask for it at Mudie's, for my belief is that it is not a novel, but the title of the new romantic drama with which Mr. Fechter will open the Lyceum on the 24th.

#### THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

MISS BATEMAN.

WHEN you find a column and a quarter of the *Times* devoted to a theatrical critique you may conclude that the novelty, either piece or artist, under review is something out of the common run. Such a distinction was recently awarded to Miss Bateman, a young lady who has arrived on a starring expedition at the *Adelphi* from America, where as a tragedienne she enjoys a high reputation. Twelve years ago she and her sister were exhibited here as dramatic precocities—tiny little children, who played in various pieces produced especially for them, with an extraordinary amount of force and verve.

The drama chosen for Miss Bateman's appearance is called "Leah," and is an American adaptation of Herr Mosenthal's "Deborah," in which Mme. Ristori played once or twice last season. The action is laid in a Styrian village, at the close of the last century, when there was a strong religious persecution against the Jews. The heroine is a young Jewish girl beloved by the son of the village magistrate and returning his love, but looked upon with a mixture of hatred, suspicion, and terror by the villagers, who, instigated by the schoolmaster, a fanatic, finally turn upon Leah and her people and expel them. Leah is sustained through all by her love for Rudolf; but even this hope is at length torn from her. Rudolf is persuaded by his friends that Leah's love is for his fortune, not for him. He consents to a trial of her constancy being made, and a purse of money is sent to Leah, with a promise that if she will give up Rudolf it is to be hers. By the knavery of the schoolmaster Rudolf is made to believe that Leah accepts the bribe and gives him up. He takes her with baseness and spurns her from his father's door. Rudolf is then married to Maddalena, a very mild specimen of girlhood, who has long secretly loved him. But the discovery of this marriage changes Leah from a suffering angel into a revengeful fury. She waits outside in the churchyard, and as Rudolf leaves the church she invokes on him a curse of the most portentous nature, and leaves him more than considerably frightened. However, when the curtain rises for the last act, we find that, after a lapse of years, the curse has had no very bad effect, for Rudolf, his wife, and their little child are happy and prosperous. The poor girl Leah, again hunted by the furious mob, is saved from their hands by Maddalena, and dies imploring blessings on her and Rudolf.

The piece is cumbrous, heavy, indeed almost dull. Longwinded descriptions and uninteresting people tire the spectator, who leans back in an extremity of dreariness whenever Miss Bateman is off the stage. Whenever she is on, the audience is entranced. From her first entrance—shrinking with terror, relapsing into cold, statuesque, dogged despair—down to her quiet, hopeless, blank death—nothing achieved, life a void, death scarcely a boon—her acting was indeed excellent. Her voice, when she is excited, lapses occasionally into slight Transatlantic nasalities; and when I saw her (on the second night) she was hoarse, and obviously suffering from the reaction of the first night's triumph. But there is no living English female tragedian who can be compared to her, and it is to be regretted that her is only a flying visit.

The piece is well put upon the stage, and so far as regards the subordinate characters but indifferently acted. Mr. Billington, who used to be too cold, is now rather in the other extreme, and shouts too much; and since the days of the dolls which old Caleb Plummer manufactured, nothing so void of expression as Miss Henrietta Sims has been seen.

#### THE SOCIAL SCIENCE CONGRESS AT EDINBURGH.

LORD BROUGHAM'S OPENING ADDRESS.

THE seventh annual meeting of the National Association for the Promotion of Social Science was opened by Lord Brougham in the Free Church Assembly Hall at Edinburgh, on Wednesday evening, when the noble Lord delivered a long address, of which the following is a digest:—

RUSSIA—GERMANY—FRANCE—ITALY—MEXICO.

His Lordship set out with an elaborate compliment to Edinburgh for its educational institutions, and the great men it had produced; and, after a brief expression of regret for the death of Sir B. Brodie, proceeded to review the past year. It was a matter for congratulation that the Emperor of Russia had emancipated the serfs. But while this was to be commended his conduct to the Poles deserved severe reprehension. It was to be hoped, however, that the universal opinion of Europe would avail to procure redress for Poland. After glancing at Germany, and condemning the policy of the King of Prussia, his Lordship proceeded to speak of France. There were in that country marks of improvement. After mentioning these his Lordship made the following remarks on the Mexican expedition, and on America. A great, and but for its success a very unpopular, expedition has resulted in the occupation of Mexico by the French Government and the foundation of a monarchical regime, nearly upon the principles adopted in France, both as regards the power of the Crown and the rights of the people. It is impossible to question the advantages derivable from the change by the Mexicans, who for so many years had suffered all the evils of alternate anarchy and the violence and plunder of petty tyrants. Nor can any friend of humanity and of peace begrudge the influence acquired by France, or cavil at the use made of it in favour of Austria. The peace of the Continent is furthered by whatever brings these two great Powers into a friendly connection. It would be truly satisfactory if we could regard the attitude of France towards Italy in the same light; but the determination seems to continue unabated of retaining her troops at Rome, refusing the Italian kingdom the means of completing the incorporation of its southern provinces, and keeping from the Roman people that of which they are naturally most desirous—the restriction of the Papal temporal power, and the prevention of the support so scandalously given to the worst criminals of Naples. Nor can the friends of Italy in France greatly wonder if the belief should daily gain strength that there is a design formed to restrict within as narrow limits as possible the power of her southern neighbour.

AMERICA.

But the establishment of French influence in Mexico is likely to produce an uneasy feeling in the now unhappily dis-United States of America, and may by no remote possibility lead to an amicable intercourse with the South, not perhaps against the North, but in formal recognition of the secession and in breach of the blockade. The friends of humanity would have good cause for lamenting anything so manifestly tending to promote the continuance of the war and extend its mischiefs. The term civil war is now hardly applicable to this miserable contest. The people of the South are banded against those of the North exactly as any two European nations, differing in all respects save language, have been banded against each other—the Austrians and Prussians, for example. But give it what name we may, no one can doubt that it is a cruel calamity to the Americans themselves, and, though in a much less degree, to the rest of the world, which, with one accord, joins in reprobating their conduct while lamenting its effects. Each party, of course, seeks to cast on the other the heavy blame of breaking the peace. On one side is the wicked holding of property in human beings; on the other, the hollow pretext of making war to free America of slavery—her shame and her curse—as all except slaveowners admit it to be. Hollow we may well call it, for those who proclaimed emancipation confess that it was a measure of hostilities to the whites, and designed to produce slave insurrection, from which the much-enduring nature of the unhappy negro saved the country. My esteemed friend, the prelate who exalts by his eloquence and his virtues the name of Wilberforce which he inherits, declared that the authors of the measure cared so little for the black's freedom as for the white's; and now they call for extermination of the one race to liberate the other. But, whatever may have been the proximate cause of

the contest, its continuance is the result of a national vanity without example and without bounds. Individuals subject to this failing are despised, not hated; and it is an ordinary expression respecting him who is without the weakness, that he is too proud to be vain. But when a people are seized with it, they change the name and call it love of glory. Of the individual we often hear the remark that, despicable as the weakness is, it leads to no bad actions. Nothing can be more false: it leads to many crimes and to that disregard of truth which is the root of all offences. Certainly it produces none of the worst crimes. The man who is a prey to vanity thirsts not for the blood of his neighbour. How fearfully otherwise it is when a nation is its slave! Magnifying itself beyond all measure and despising the rest of mankind—blinded and intoxicated with self-satisfaction—persuaded that their very crimes are proofs of greatness, and believing that they are both admired and envied, the Americans have not only not been content with the destruction of half a million, but been vain of the slaughter. Their object being to retain a great name among nations for their extent of territory, they exulted in the wholesale bloodshed by which it must be accomplished, because others were unable to make such a sacrifice. The struggle of above two years, which loosened all the bonds which held society together and gave to millions the means of showing their capacity, has produced no genius, civil or military; while the submission to every caprice of tyranny had been universal and habitual, and never interrupted by a single act of resistance to the most flagrant infractions of personal freedom. The mischiefs of mob supremacy have been constantly felt; for the calamity of rational and respectable men keeping aloof from the management of affairs has resulted in the tyranny of the multitude. To this tyrant the nominal rulers have never withheld their submission; and the press, catering for the appetites of the populace and pandering to their passions, has persisted in every misrepresentation which might most disguise the truth as to passing events, exaggerating each success, extenuating each defeat, often describing failure as victory; while the multitude, if the truth by chance reached them, were one day sunk in despair, another elated to ecstasy, almost at the pleasure of their rulers and their guides. Nor were the falsehoods thus propagated confined to the events of the war; they extended to all things—to the measures of the Government and the acts of foreign nations. The public feeling must not be thwarted; the people desired to hear whatever gratified their vanity or raised their spirits; and in this delusion must they live as long as the war lasts and the role is in the hands of the mob. The truth they will never hear, because they desire to hear what is pleasing and not what is true. But it would be a great mistake to charge on their false guides the follies and the crimes which they chime in with and do their best to perpetuate. The people are determined in their course. Far from feeling shame at the cruel scenes which modern ages (say, which Christian times) have seen nothing to equal—a spectacle at which the whole world stands aghast, almost to incredulity—they actually glory in it as a proof of their higher nature, believe themselves to be the envy and the flower of mankind, and fancy that their prowess would triumph over the most powerful States of Europe! In such illusions their chiefs may not practically join; but the people are, beyond doubt, a prey to them, and will continue so to the end.

The feeling towards England which prevails among the American people, though arising from the excess of national vanity, and its kindred envy, is certainly in part the remains of the old quarrel that led to the separation. We are hated and despised; neither feeling is at all reciprocal, but among our kinsfolk it prevails in a degree almost amounting to mental alienation; it can hardly be accounted for without recurring to the ancient grudge of the American War; and it illustrates the soundness of the view taken by those who have most considered the great subject of colonial policy—that we must so govern our settlements as to prepare for a separation on friendly terms, always assuming that sooner or later their growth will bring about their independence.

#### COLONIAL POLICY AND PROGRESS.

Some distinguished men in the literary as well as the political world have lately maintained the opinion that our colonies are only a burden, and that they give us no benefits worth the expense they entail. This is a great error, and it is not now for the first time that I so describe it. Sixty years ago, while residing here, I published a work in which the whole subject was fully examined in all its branches, and a demonstration given of the benefits—political, social, and commercial—of colonial establishments, with detailed proofs that their cost falls far short of their benefits, and that the wars ascribed to them had another origin. The book was very soon out of print, and I have always refused to allow a second edition. It might now, however, be of some use, as the information contained respecting the colonies of all nations ought to be more generally diffused. The lapse of sixty years has, no doubt, made great changes, and the work is to be viewed as historical with regard to the facts; but the doctrines have been confirmed by all that has happened; they are entirely applicable to the present state of affairs, and are most worthy of attention from the promoters of social science. His Lordship then briefly passed in review the progress made by our colonies in the last sixty years, and what had been done in the way of emigration.

#### TREATMENT OF CONVICTS—EMPLOYMENT OF WOMEN—AND MISCELLANEOUS TOPICS.

The attention of the association was turned at the last congress to the subject of convict treatment. He commended the conclusions at which the commission on the subject had arrived. He reviewed the proceedings of the last Session of Parliament, and then spoke in commendation of the movement for the employment of women. The sanitary state of the Indian army, and the necessity for a better system of registering deaths were dwelt upon, and a hope expressed that the condition of domestic servants would be discussed in the sections. The introduction of Sisters of Charity into hospitals his Lordship advocated, and mentioned the foundation of two orders—one Roman Catholic, by Lady Georgina Fullerton, and the other Protestant, by Miss Brownlow Byron. The progress made in the department of education during the year had, he said, been solid, though less showy than that recorded at previous meetings. This subject was enlarged upon, and then the progress of the co-operative movement among the working classes, and of working-men's clubs, was pointed out.

#### CONCLUSION.

His Lordship concluded as follows:—

All the plans that have been undertaken, more especially those which the people themselves first began and then continued with a perseverance we cannot too much commend, have had a most salutary effect in improving their condition every way, and their character as well as their condition; or, at least, in bringing to light the improvement which they of late years have received. Nothing can be more admirable than the manner in which they have struggled under the heavy pressure of distress during the last twelve months. It is truly touching to mark, not only their peaceful demeanour, but their firm resolution of only accepting when absolute necessity requires the assistance amply provided by the wealthier classes, and given with great delicacy; their determination to suffer the greatest privations before yielding to that necessity. A more convincing proof could not be given of the blessed effects that have flowed from their progress in education, and their habits thus acquired of sober reflection upon the state of affairs, and their own position in society, and in their real interests as well as duties to the community of which they form so important a part. Whoever reflects the very different conduct of the same classes half a century ago, when suffering under an incomparable less pressure from the same interruption of the American trade, will at once feel thankful for the change, and proud of his countrymen and his country. With such sentiments may be mingled a feeling of compassion for those who so long derided the efforts made by the friends of social science to teach the humbler orders generally, but especially to inculcate in them sound views of their social interests. These are the contemplations and the enjoyments of rational men in our times, and they make us rise superior to the renowned nations of the classical ages, much as we may be their inferiors in merely ornamental arts. An association like ours would have been deemed vain, or puerile, or absurd by the ancient sages. But so would they have had no belief in the merits and the services of the philanthropist—nay, been unable to comprehend them, or imagine how virtue

— saw her Howard traversing the globe.  
Onward he moves! disease and death retire!  
At d murmuring demons hate him—and admire.

Those ancients, indeed, have told us what was their idea of happiness in the Isles of the Blessed, where they conceived the lot of the wise to be that, freed from all care, their whole existence would be passed in investigation and gaining a knowledge of nature. How they would have pitied, if not despised us, when told that, without undervaluing the pleasures of extended knowledge, we yet regarded it as the greatest happiness which Heaven could bestow to be graciously allowed the solace of looking down upon the scene of our earthly labours, and seeing, with eyes which age and sorrow can make dim no more, the great body of those for whom we had toiled and suffered exalted by the possession and by the right use of the gifts we had helped to bestow! Some, unhappily, there be who will not permit us to indulge in such hopes; who believe, at least maintain, that our death and our extinction happen together. Men, it seems, have been sent from the South to inculcate this dismal error, while those who will believe anything oppose to those who will believe nothing their visions of spiritualism and direct communication with the departed. The promoters of social science regard such errors with contempt, only softened by pity. Theirs is the belief held—theirs the hope cherished—by Hale, and Bacon, and Locke, and Newton: belief in the "King Eternal, immortal and invisible, the only wise God;" hope inspired by the study of His works and confirmed by His revealed Word.

THE EXPENSE incurred at the central office, by taking the census for England and Wales in 1861, was £95,720. In 1852 it was £93,132, and in 1841 it was £86,727. But the cost per 1000 of the population was in 1861 £4 15s. 5d., in 1851 £5 4s., and in 1841 £6 0s. 9d. The grant made by Parliament for the census of 1861 was £105,000, of which £9280 remains a balance in hand.

AN ASSOCIATION has been founded in Paris with the object of affording assistance to ships in distress. It professes to be on the plan of the "Lifeboat Institution," and the Humane Society of London. It has assumed the title of "National and International Humane Society," and its motto is "Chacun pour tous, tous pour chacun."

positive punishment; but in a district like Portland, where the contrast is so easily made between convicted felons, well clothed, well lodged, fully fed, comfortably provided, and by no means overworked, and a number of labourers in the same locality, to whom the prison fare would be something very much like "high living," the impression naturally takes the form of an argument, and the anomaly is too easily confounded with practical injustice.

The various "companies" (they are too susceptible of a convict's feelings

complete physical comfort of the criminal is preserved. At Penitentiary this is more observable even than at Millbank; but the idea acquires strength as it advances, and at Portland the full development of the system renders it impossible to avoid comparing the lot of the convicted felon with that of the soldier or sailor under duty, or of the poor, honest labourer, whose daily bread is dependent upon his continued exertion.

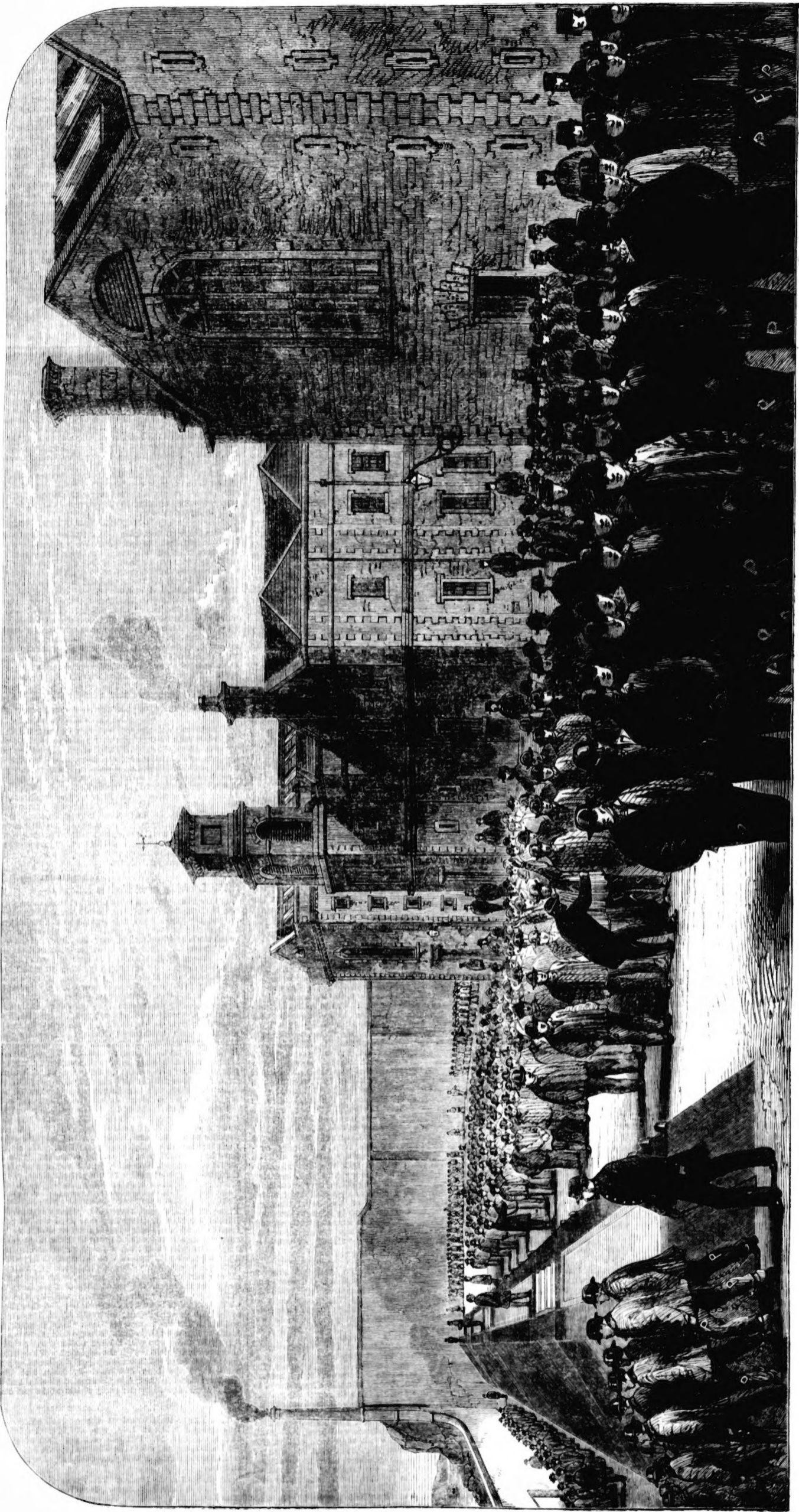
It is true that this comparison does not necessarily involve the conclusion that criminals should either receive less tender nurture or more

forward hopefully to a more virtuous career under entirely new conditions. This fact was warmly insisted on by the late Sir Joshua Jebb during a conversation with the writer; and, indeed, it will serve to explain the apparent failure which seems so often to attend the sequel of our present scheme of secondary punishment.

Apart from this consideration, however, the visitor to the two metropolitan prisons of which I have already given some description will be impressed with the anxious care with which not only the health but the

**PENAL SERVITUDE.**  
**THE CONVICT ESTABLISHMENT AT PORTLAND.**  
*(Continued from page 219.)*

It should be remembered that the present system of penal servitude was originally intended only to prepare convicts for working out the remainder of the term in another country, and that the "ticket of leave" was not at first designed for any but transported felons, who might look



PORTLAND PRISON: CONVICTS BEING SEARCHED BEFORE GOING TO LABOUR.

to call them "gangs" at Portland) are now coming in from the quarry, and enter the gates as they arrive in their divisions, under the charge of the armed officers, in blue uniforms, who superintend their work. They are, for the most part, healthy and fleshy looking fellows, and with all the variety of countenance which an assembly of mixed prisoners would necessarily present. As I stand looking at them, and still with the comparison of which I have just spoken in my mind, I think of the anecdote of that worthy gentleman who, in reply to the demand of his butler for an increased salary, said,

"Do you know that your income already exceeds that of many clergymen in the Established Church?"

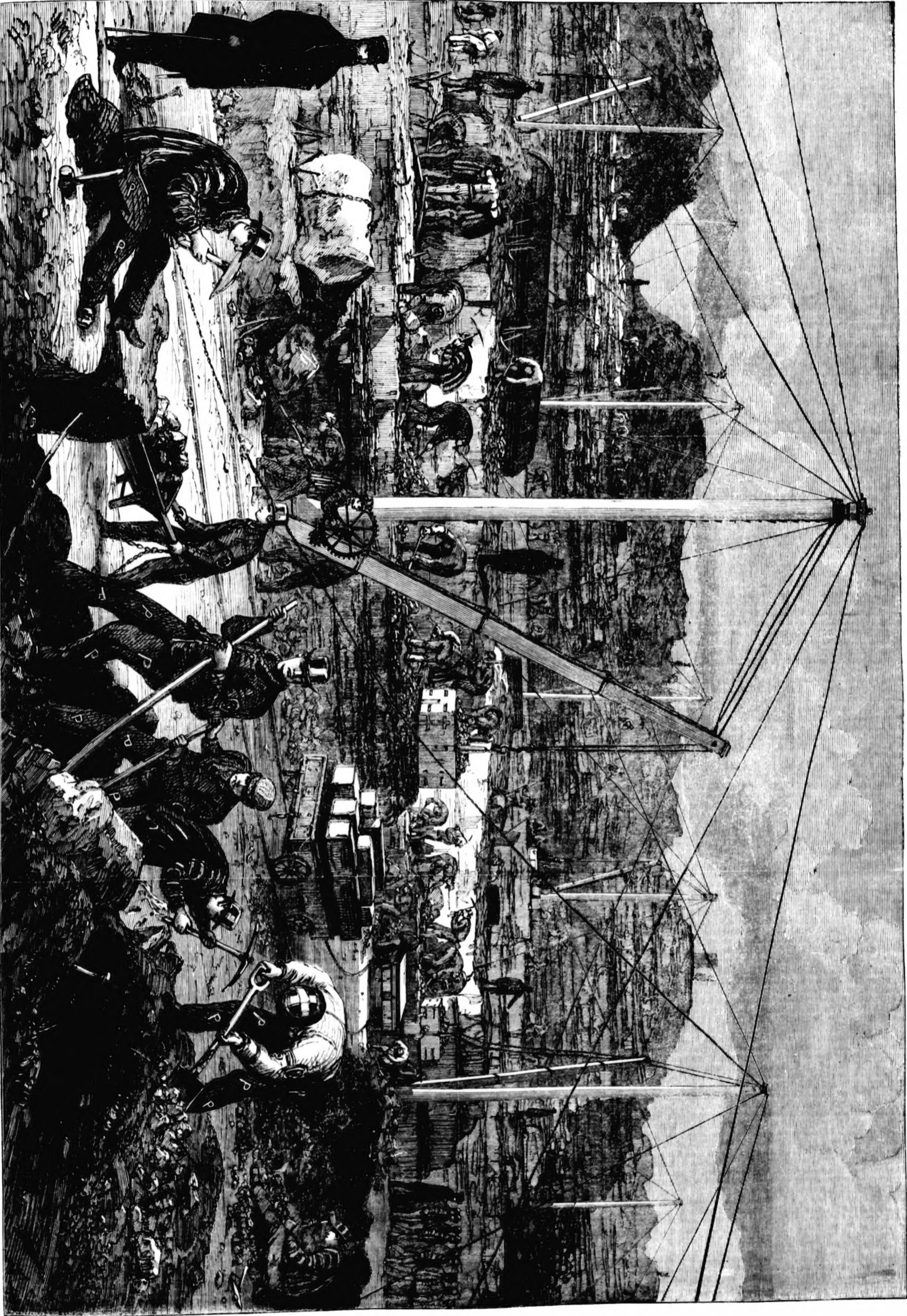
"I have always been exceedingly sorry for those gentlemen," replied the butler, with dignity, "but that is no reason why I should forego my own reasonable advantages."

What are the reflections of the two inmates whose progress I have been following it would be difficult to determine. On their way to the prison they have caught a glimpse of some of those sentries, armed with sword and carbine, who form a cordon round the works, and the sight may not have been reassuring. On the entrance of the labourers, and after a glance at their faces, however, the more hopeful ruffian brightens up a little, and each of them is presently conducted to his cell, there to prepare for the new field of exertion which will open to him to-morrow.

They, in common with the rest, are awakened by the ringing of the bell at five o'clock in the morning, and are expected to sweep their cells and to perform their toilet in time for breakfast, the serving of which commences at a quarter to six o'clock, by means of wooden trays (resembling the gratings used for standing upon at baths), upon which the rations are carried from the kitchen to the cells. At half-past six o'clock all the prisoners assemble in the chapel for morning prayers, which occupy only a few minutes, and at a quarter to seven they are paraded in their various divisions in the open areas which divide the blocks of building forming the prison. In advance of these, and extending almost along the entire front of the building, is a raised embankment, its smooth sides

covered with mown grass, and with an even walk upon the top, and here the officers stand to inspect the divisions as they are arranged to proceed to the quarries; confusion is prevented by the number of each detachment being distinctly painted upon a sort of large garden-label, which is stuck in the slope of the embankment opposite the space which the men are expected to occupy on parade. By seven o'clock the various companies have mostly passed beyond the precincts of the building, and have reached their various stations.

The scene of their labour is sufficiently striking on a first visit, not from any great appearance of activity which it presents, but on account of the wild and rugged aspect of the country. The portion of the island on which



CONVICTS QUARRYING STONE IN THE ISLE OF PORTLAND.

the penal settlement is stationed is, by its position, entirely cut off even from a sight of the town or villages occupying the other side; and, except a seascape in one part of it, and a view of the green slope of the fortifications in another, is entirely confined to the convicts. With this important exception, however—that closely adjoining the Government quarries are those which are being wrought by ordinary labourers. In alluding to the fortifications it is almost necessary to mention the Portland sheep which browse upon its grassy slopes. They are quite compact, military-looking animals, the latter qualification being due to the practice of rubbing the entire fleece with red ochre—probably for the purpose of distinguishing them amongst the yellowish-white stones with which the whole island is covered.

Nearly surrounded by a rough stone wall, which formerly included the whole of the works connected with the prison, lies the Old Saint Paul's Quarry, where some of the blocks which were rejected for the building of the metropolitan cathedral are still cumbering the ground. Getting out the huge blocks dispersed along the cutting, or removing the rubble from the surface where new operations are commenced, the convicts work in detachments of from eighteen to twenty-two men, each division being watched by a warder whose hours of duty are longer, and his onerous charge more wearisome, than the labour of the felons. Other companies are engaged in loading the heavy stone-carriages, in dragging them along the tramways, or in "dressing" the great blocks in an open space, amidst great grout cranes of timber and rusty chains used for lifting and swinging the heavy masses of building stone.

All round by the encircling stone wall, and from look-out stations on the top of it, or reared on high mounds, the armed sentries keep constant watch; but the men are under as little control as is in any degree consistent with the fact of their being prisoners, and talk together with comparative freedom while they leisurely pursue their allotted occupation: there is certainly a great difference between their rate of working and that of the ordinary quarrymen who are engaged by the contractors at the neighbouring cuttings.

There is something singularly picturesque in the appearance of the broken ground and the high white walls of solid stone full of great fissures whence blocks have been taken. This is, perhaps, more apparent in the newer quarry just without the old boundary, where it seems as though a huge slice had been cut away from the surface—as though the island had been treated like a cheese and partly demolished with a broad scap.

The walls left half round this amphitheatre are in some places thirty or forty feet high, and the timber bridge which crosses a cleft in one part is supported on buttresses left standing when all around them had been removed. Almost the whole surface is broken and rugged, and winding tramways conduct to a great shed raised on timber piles and containing an enormous "drum," on which a chain is coiled for letting the stone-waggons down a steep incline towards the breakwater, where they are received and carried away by the locomotive engines. The prison does not, however, extend so far as this, and as the stone is delivered at the boundary it is taken in charge by the proper officials.

It would, perhaps, be absurd to suppose that the convicts do not occasionally communicate with persons outside the prison, and, notwithstanding the vigilant supervision, there is no doubt that they sometimes contrive to obtain money from their friends, or become possessed of small quantities of tobacco; and the endeavours to make use of the most trifling opportunity to obtain contraband articles are probably keen enjoyments which are pretty often experienced, especially as any small article which can be covered with the foot is scarcely likely to be detected. The topics of conversation, too, may be numerous and personally interesting, even under such apparently unfavourable circumstances.

The exceptions to the system of general indulgence are the men who have attempted to escape, have assaulted an officer, or have generally misconducted themselves by refusing to work, or in defying the authorities. For the two first of these offences the culprits wear a distinguishing dress of grey and yellow, or grey and black, and are chained while at work. For the latter the punishment is separate confinement on bread and water, or, in extreme cases, the dark cell. At half-past eleven the bell calls them all to dinner. A few of the men working at a distant part of the quarry have their rations brought out to them, and dine *à fresco*. The majority, however, reasonable in the prison and dine in their cells, where they have a full hour to eat and rest, and if they please to read the books lent them from the library on school days. At one o'clock they return to their work, and are recalled for the night at a quarter to six, when, after a few minutes, during which they assemble for evening prayers, they once more enter their cells, receive their supper and a candle (for only the corridors and general buildings are lighted with gas, which is made on the premises), and may again amuse themselves with their books until about eight o'clock, when they go to bed, the night warders remaining on duty to watch the cells.

Once a week, on his school day, each prisoner takes a bath and has his hair cut, and they are all expected to shave three times a week. At various points upon the works there are places to which the men retreat for shelter should the weather be unfavourable; and on unmistakably wet days they are not taken out to labour at all, but remain in their cells, where they are allowed to read, the doors of the cells not being closed. On Sundays also, in the intervals between their attendance at Divine service, the doors of the cells are allowed to remain open, and detachments of the men walk in the prison-yard.

Those prisoners who have received good-conduct marks are rewarded by numerous indulgences, mostly taking the form of comfortable additions to their meals, such as baked beef on Sundays, treacle pudding, and, if they prefer it, the substitution of tea for cocoa or gruel. Throughout the whole arrangements, this promotion of physical comfort seems to be the pervading principle, and even in the case of the few convicts who are consigned to Western Australia the difference of rations on board the transport-ship must at first be a serious inconvenience, to say nothing of the confined space and the more restricted liberty of a crowded vessel.

Of our two criminals the fiercely stolid ruffian, who scarcely unbends those overhanging brows even with all these advantages, works with some will, and uses his hammer sometimes in a way which excites the contemptuous laughter of his companion; but he is restive and defiant—brutal in his obstinacy. It is very doubtful whether his sentence will be shortened. The other allows his hammer to work by its own weight, is slyly silent and attentive, and keeps his own counsel. He is already high in the prison books, and has money entered to his credit. When their respective terms of servitude expire the steward will make up their accounts, and they will be sent in charge of an officer to the place from which they were convicted; that is to say (in their case) to London and to Millbank Prison, where they will receive a dress suitable to the calling they ostensibly followed previous to their sentence, and a part of the sum which has become due to them on account of the prison gratuities. After a period of three months, and if they can produce testimony, such as a letter from the clergyman of the parish or some other respectable person, that they have been living honestly, they may receive a further instalment, and so on, until it has all been paid. It is matter for regret that few convicts discharged with a "ticket of leave" apply for more than the second instalment of this money. This may be partially explained by the knowledge that many of them go to distant parts of the country and that others do not wish to revive the recollections of the prison authorities or the police, but assume fresh names and fresh pursuits. But it is also too well known that a large number of them re-enter upon a course which may ultimately lead them back to the comforts of Portland Prison. It is well understood, too, that in this country, and especially in London, a discharged convict has very little chance of obtaining honest employment by which he can live comfortably; or of keeping it even when he has obtained it, after his antecedents once become known; and these are the significant facts which must be dealt with in any earnest inquiry respecting the defects of our present system of penal servitude.

T. A.

## OUR FEUILLETON.

## THE LONG RECKONING.

(Continued from page 219.)

## BOOK IV.—CHAPTER I.

A spider-like cab, with a slashing chestnut stepper, were suddenly brought to a halt before a handsome Ionic portico in Grosvenor-square. When I say "a halt," the military expression is used with inaccuracy. Strictly speaking, they were brought to "mark time, double!"—the vehicle in a succession of brisk, dancing bounds on its patent anti-concussion springs; and the chestnut by an equally brisk and elastic performance of prancing and plunging.

The cab had a shiny little deep-blue body, and on the panel—if so small a surface can be called a panel—were picked out, in delicate gold tracery with turquoise dottings, a marquis's coronet surmounting an S.

The conversion of forces from the horizontal to the perpendicular was sufficient to render practicable the descent of a booted, belted, and cockaded human figure of diminutive proportions, the determined expression of whose infantine features suggested that he might, a few years previous to our date, have been found new-born on a meads straw-heap, and received by adoption to the breast of a bereaved mother of bulldogs in a stable corner. This infant phenomenon having effected his escape from the bouncing footboard, came forward, received his word of command, touched his hat, straddled up the steps, threw his whole weight into the visitors' bell, and inquired of the moon-faced colossus with cloudy locks and snowy calves whether her Ladyship was "a home."

"Her Ladyship is a home, my Lord," said the wearer of infinitesimal buckskins, with another jerk at his hat, and went forward to suspend himself as an amulet of safety to the chestnut's curb-chain.

His Lordship the Marquis condescended to the pavement. Not a bad-looking Marquis—about four-and-twenty; well-dressed, but not without a faint tinge of horseyness. His features and shape show him to be a well-born gentleman; his movements are rather stiff than graceful, and his expression more animal than intellectual. There is no conscious swagger in his bearing, but he seems pervaded by a calm sense of his greatness which gives him a kind of dignity. Indeed, he had good reason to be convinced of his social importance, for he is the heir of the Duke of Truckleborough.

The Countess of Bexteymont's butler, a personage of imposing aspect, with a benevolent eye under a severe eyebrow and a philosophical forehead, with the urbane and confidential manner of a London physician in large practice, appeared behind the colossus, and ushered his Lordship up the spacious staircase, through the gilded drawing-rooms, into a boudoir hung with light blue satin, over which floated a transparent film of muslin gauze, festooned with ribbons and fringed with Maltese lace. Lady Bexteymont was seated at a writing-table of sculptured cedar, covered with gold-embossed vellum. On this ornate threshing-floor the fruits of a copious correspondence were in process of being winnowed and garnered, and the seeds of crops to be were ripening one by one. The writing materials and appliances, costly but serviceable, the business-like arrangement of the papers, and the pretty, but firm, compact, and characteristic handwriting, were evidences that the noble-looking woman who raised her keen, clear eyes with a smile of welcome was no languid and helpless fine lady.

"Let Lady Helen know that Lord Swelcheste is here," she said to the discreet domestic who had begun to retreat after duly announcing the visitor, but retreated slowly enough to give time for salutations without seeming to wait for further orders. "This is really a compliment to get up in time to come to luncheon with us. They tell me three o'clock is your breakfast hour."

"There's no telling what they won't tell as long as they are only anonymous pronouns like newspaper 'was.' Perhaps they say I breakfast at three o'clock in the morning. It's a matter of opinion what is late and what is early."

"You haven't heard any news this morning?"

"Not, I fear, to suit your Ladyship's book. I was put up to a good thing about Minaret. You know they said she had made a mistake and would be scratched. But you don't bet. More's the pity; you would make a capital book if you gave your mind to it. Head for political combinations is just what is wanted to make a good book."

"If that is really so, more's the pity you do not transfer some of your talents to the political combinations. Surely, it is a nobler amusement. Helen, dearest, take this misguided young man and lecture him till luncheon-time on the vanity of the turf and the importance of politics, while I finish my writing. Stay, you can at least, perhaps, tell me, Lord Swelcheste, what is the betting on the division?"

"Three to two offered, but not very freely taken, against the Ministry. It will be a neck-and-neck thing. I took it in hundreds, not because I think we shall win, but I am sick of these close divisions. One has no peace, what with old Festiger bustling about in a blue funk and young Sweetchope, who runs his small errands and pesters his betters with an insinuating familiarity that he mistakes for a popular manner. These fellows are always at one, crying Wolf, wolf! I hate weak Ministries; a fellow can't be always hanging about a dismal place like the House of Commons. And if I lose my money, it will be something that those public nuisances will have got their quietus for a time."

Lady Bexteymont shook her head reprovingly, and waved the young people away with her pen. The wave of the pen did not carry Lady Helen quite so far away from the open doorway of the boudoir as Lord Swelcheste could have wished, and landed her on an isolated armchair. He thought she might just as well have settled on a brocade *à la-vis*, a few yards further. He did not much like the glance at the Dresden china clock on the chimney-piece, as he brought up a light skirmishing cane and rosewood chair to the front. He had a certain sense of ill-usage in having to begin the conversation. He was accustomed to having people make things easy to him. And here was a young lady for whose sake he had made an unusual effort of early rising, and thought of ever so many pretty things to say to her, regardless of the great personal inconvenience of thinking, who gave him no better opening than a cool "How do you do?" and "What a lovely morning!" It was not as if Lady Helen had been a fair creature, in the habit of relying entirely on looking pretty, and saying "Yes" and "No" in their proper places. She had usually plenty to say, and this sudden adoption of the silent system took Lord Swelcheste so much by surprise that he waited long enough to make a beginning awkward, and then began to wonder she did not say something to break the ice. But, no; she sat quite still, looking like a portrait of a lady in the Royal Academy by a fashionable artist, who thinks that any particular expression would be a breach of ladylike repose. At last, having swept the horizon of his mind in vain for any waif or stray that might be aloft in the offing, he resigned himself to the next inevitable topic after the weather, and said, "You were not at the Opera last night?"

"No; we were at the House of Commons."

"And you find that better amusement than the ballet?"

"We are going again to-night. Shall we have the pleasure of hearing you speak?"

"Not if I know it. I don't care much about the European equivoque question."

"I do," said Lady Helen.

"This is not going to be a good opportunity—she is not in the right sort of humour," thought Lord Swelcheste, who had come to make an important declaration, and imagined that more than half the battle was over when he had persuaded himself that Lady Helen was to be the bright particular loadstar of his existence. "I suppose I must stay for luncheon, though."

And luncheon was announced before Lord Swelcheste had succeeded in bringing round the conversation to any tenderer or more sympathetic terms.

They had not long sat down, and Lady Bexteymont was doing more than her share of the table talk, when there was a sound of wheels and a ring at the door; and, though her Ladyship was theoretically not at home, the conventional barriers failed to exclude the new arrival. He did not wait to be announced, and entered with a joyous eagerness like that of a son coming home after a long absence.

"Dear me, Beltane! I am so glad to see you safe home again!" cried her elder Ladyship, rising to embrace him. "We thought you were still at Damascus."

"So I was a week or two ago—very, very long weeks," he added, as he shook hands cordially and looked into the bright eyes of Lady Helen. She had got up from her place and come round to her mother's side to welcome him. Swelcheste thought she seemed much too glad to see him, and during one dreadful moment almost thought she was going to follow her mother's example in the way of salutation.

Beltane, whom we last saw as an Eton boy of thirteen, now was within a few months of that long-looked-for era—his twenty-first birthday. He was rather a beautiful youth than a handsome man. He stood about five feet ten, but his lithe and graceful figure, with a small head and delicate classical features, gave him the air of being rather taller than he was. His eyes had the depth and lustre which are often attributed to genius. For my part, I have found more stupid people than clever among the owners of fine eyes. Be that as it may, Beltane's eyes were full of sentiment and animation, which do very nearly as well as genius for all purposes in which fine eyes are an important consideration. The downy bloom of his early manhood was a little bronzed by Eastern travel. His figure, slight as it was, seemed much more firmly set than when these ladies had seen him last.

"How well you are looking, dear; and you are grown quite a—quite a tanned and weather-beaten veteran," continued Lady Bexteymont, reflecting just in time that it would not be pleasant, in the presence of a stranger, to be told that he had "grown quite a man." "Don't you know each other, Lord Swelcheste—our nephew and ward, Lord Beltane?"

The young men acknowledged one another's existence with a sort of nodded memorandum to take the first opportunity of cutting one another's acquaintance.

Beltane had a good deal to talk about, and Lady Helen listened to his adventures and gossiped away with an unembarrassed freedom which was eminently displeasing to the Duke's heir, who took his departure at the earliest opportunity.

When they had gone up to the drawing-room, after parting with Lord Swelcheste at the foot of the stairs, Lady Bexteymont said, rather gravely,

"Helen, dearest, you were not very kind to poor Lord Swelcheste; you never said a word to him, and left me in great difficulties to keep up any sort of conversation with him. And you, Master Beltane, might have behaved better. You must be a good boy, and be civil to him another time, and not take up Helen's attention with your chatter quite so much. He is a great admirer of Helen, and I cannot have him put out of countenance."

"He has not a very cheerful countenance to be put out of; and you can't say he is an amiable party. They used to call him Sulkyster at Eton. Come now, Aunt Eleanor, do you like him? And, what is more to the point, do you like him, Helen?"

"He is my *bête noir*," said Helen. "I don't like him at all."

"No more do I," said Beltane.

But Lord Beltane, though he stayed till the ladies went out on their visiting rounds, did not go away much happier than Lord Swelcheste.

"Lord Swelcheste did not say anything, dear, I suppose, before luncheon?" said Lady Bexteymont, as the carriage swept round the corner of the square into South Audley-street.

"Nothing worth repeating. Why do you look so anxious, mother dear? Nothing he could say would interest me much; nor you either, I hope."

"You know what I mean, dear; I am sure he came to say something. And he looked so gloomy at luncheon I almost feared you might have discouraged him. He did not begin to say anything that seemed like a proposal?"

"No, dearest mother, or I should have told you at once. But I was almost afraid he would, and that was why I treated him indifferently."

"Silly child! Why should he not propose if he likes you? It is always a compliment."

"Because I don't like him. And I don't think it is a compliment to be asked to marry somebody one is indifferent to. It cannot be a compliment to be accused of insincere pretences of liking, or of a vacillating uncertainty of one's own mind."

"Lord Swelcheste could not accuse you of either, even if you refused him. He knows well enough what it is to be run after and flattered. He has shown you a great deal of attention, and admires you very sincerely. You have given him very little encouragement. You ought, at least, to be grateful for a preference so spontaneous."

"The best way I can show my gratitude is to let him see I do not want his attention, and take no pleasure in his admiration, in time to save him the trouble of a declaration and a refusal. He takes it so much for granted that everybody wants to marry him that, unless he was very plainly shown that I do not, he might never find it out."

"My darling, you are overdoing the virtue of candour. There can be no harm in ordinary courtesy. If he proposes on no better encouragement than that, you cannot be blamed, however much you may be envied; for Swelcheste is, without comparison, the best match going. Your father approves of him. I should be very sorry to see you marry without affection; but I will not deny that it would be a triumph to me, as a mother, that you should have such an offer in your first season. And, if you refused him, it would be such a feather in your cap that you might choose whom you pleased."

"I should not much value a husband who would value me any more because I had been distinguished by the approval of such a man as Lord Swelcheste; and I should value myself less if I were dishonest enough to purchase such distinction by a single smile or word that I knew was counterfeit coin. I think it is a shame and a swindle to 'win renown' like Lady Clara Vere de Vere. I should feel humiliated instead of triumphant if I received an offer which I must refuse. If it is not from an absolute fool, the woman who receives such an offer must be guilty of ungentlemanly conduct."

"If Lord Beltane made you a proposal, would you feel yourself guilty?"

"Beltane would not be so silly."

"Your manner to him was very encouraging."

"That was partly to discourage Swelcheste. But Beltane knows well enough." Here the carriage drew up at a mansion in Park-lane.

## CHAPTER II.

It was the fifth night of the memorable debate on the great European equivoque question, which had "stirred England to its very centre." So at least the papers of the day affirmed in a tone of authority, which left no room to doubt that they knew exactly where the centre was, and had a sublime sense of the results portended when that proverbially sacred pivot-point was reached by the vibrations of political commotion.

There may be some ultra-stagnation point in some most benighted of midland county villages, where the shaking of the parish clerk's head over a limp newspaper in the barber's shop, with the remark, "These be queer duins in Lunnnon, Muster Lathers," may forbode the fall of Ministries.

But if (as the Caabah is acknowledged by Mohammedan philosophers as the earth's centre) Downing-street be accepted as the focus of political England, to this centre England was stirred. In Downing-street affairs looked decidedly grave. Mr. Theodore Norboby, grand-nephew and private secretary to Lord Girandole, First Lord of the Treasury, had announced confidentially to his relative, Mr. Sydney Whitmarsh, Under Secretary of the Tick

and Pocket Office, that "the old boy was in a daze of a daze," and that his (Northey's) "private opinion was that it looked fishy."

That was the best information to be had on the morning of which this was the evening. Nor had the aspect of affairs brightened during the day.

There was a quicksand of sedition in the lower stratum of the party; and the working majority, which had been gradually dwindling all the Session, seemed likely to fall through with a run.

The country had been seized with a sudden alarm and disgust on a point of Lord Girandole's foreign policy that was open to a telling attack, such as was sure to find sympathy in the surface currents of public opinion.

An ambitious malcontent—in fact, a distinguished grain of the quicksand—put on the papers a resolution, embodying the drift of the British lion's inarticulate roarings at indignation meetings out of doors, in a few truisms, which, if carried at that juncture, would amount to a censure of the Ministry.

The hungry Opposition were making a most energetic whip to throw the whole strength of their party into the breach which this disruption had left in the Ministerial flank.

As this is not a political treatise, and "men, not measures," are our mark, it is hoped that kind readers will take it for granted, without further particularities, that Her Majesty's Ministers really were in a stew.

This being conceded, it will easily be conjectured that the state of mind of the ministers far exceeded the mild, simmering temperature of the previous culinary metaphor.

It was near nine o'clock on the third night of the debate. Although so early, the house was crammed on both sides. But our present point of view lies behind a surface of grating, athwart the semi-transparency of whose gilded fretwork there could only be seen from the body of the house below a confusion of bright colours in vague forms, a waving of fans, a cloudy fluttering of pocket-handkerchiefs, and a flickering glint of smiling-bottles.

Looking from the secret approach—by which these fair eaves-droppers creep in to overhear the discussions which Parliamentary eloquence (a sensitive plant of the cryptogamic order) dare not permit their undimmed presence to disturb—might be seen close-packed ranges of the amply-graced shoulders and swanlike necks which mark the British matron of distinction, even when her face is invisible.

Though the faces of these distinguished ladies are turned away, and shoulders, necks, and back-hair are not usually expressive features, you might almost guess by the serene complacency or nervous discomfort of their gestures, and the manipulation of their fans, scent-bottles, &c., which were Ministerialist and which Opposition sympathisers, as they sat indiscriminately huddled together.

The Right Hon. Verges Grindrod is addressing the House, and has been addressing it since six o'clock. He is not an agreeable-looking man. He has not an agreeable voice. He is not saying agreeable things of the Ministry.

Nature, parsimonious in bestowing on this eminent statesman the advantages of a frank aspect, sympathetic tone, and generous temper, has compensated him by a bounteous prodigality in the gift of making himself disagreeable. He made himself so disagreeable as a patriot that he had to be taken into the Ministry, and he made himself so disagreeable as a Minister that he is now a seven times more pestilent patriot than before.

To take a patriot into a Government and then have to put him out again is the old fable of warming up the torpid snake in your bosom. By the time he has become lively enough to alarm you he has discovered the precise place under your waistcoat where you would least like to be bit; and if, after that, he ever catches you napping in your curule chair, which goes his longest and most venomous fang into your tenderest vital.

Mr. Grindrod's exceedingly long tooth is set in a jaw of proportionate dimensions. The maxillary process of serpents has these characteristics, which enable the reptile's fangs to expand either for a terrible bite or a prodigious swallow.

No doubt the Ministerial ladies felt the infliction of Mr. Grindrod's protracted eloquence acutely, but the noble Lord wholed the House of Commons did not seem to mind it much. He woke up, apparently from a pleasant slumber; had a word or two with the Right Hon. Mr. Fustiger, who was hanging about on the right hand of the Speaker's chair; and wrote a line or two on a scrap of paper. After a few minutes Fustiger's vicegerent, young Sweetchope (a nimble Lord of the Treasury, who nominally sat, but practically ran about, for the Thongie Hundreds), actually took a minute and a half's rest by the side of a keen-faced, dapper young swell on the Ministerial back bench, and unsuspiciously conveyed to him a small scrap of paper pencilled in the leader's handwriting:

"Be ready for G—, sharp and short; but give way to favourable diversion from Opposition if I move hat."

These transactions did not escape the eye of that experienced Ministerial matron, Lady Bexteyrment, and she whispered to her beautiful daughter,

"Look, Helen! Your cousin Sydney has had word sent him to answer this odious man."

"Has he? I hope Sydney will give it him well. He can say disagreeable things, too, now and then. But I should have thought he was hardly an important enough speaker to parry so ferocious an attack."

"Perhaps it is better to treat Mr. Grindrod with a little contempt."

In the course of time, the orator's invective wound itself into a concentrated essence of carefully-distilled vituperation, and he sat down with a triumphant consciousness of having exceeded even himself in pungency and rancour.

Sure enough, Whitmarsh rose, and so did three or four others. Which of the simultaneous risers would catch the Speaker's eye remained a moment in abeyance.

There were cries and counter-cries; and, in the confused moment of suspense, the leader woke up again, took off his hat, and scratched his head deliberately. Whitmarsh sat down, and the Speaker called the member for Balderland, who seemed about to begin his speech when there was a brisk movement and a general outburst of noise in the house, and he sat down.

"What is the matter?" said Lady Helen, in a disappointed tone.

"Is not Mr. Strensal going to speak either?"

"The Speaker has gone to tea, dear."

"I wish I was the Speaker," said Lady Helen. "I am so thirsty."

And just then the Speaker's secretary appeared, and brought an invitation to Lady Bexteyrment and her daughter. He also extracted Lady Girandole and her niece, Lady Melmerby, from the other end of the gallery, and they went down the narrow stairs together to tea in the Speaker's room.

Lady Melmerby is the same Georgiana Austrey who was seven or eight years ago little Lady Helen's nearest contemporary at Whittoworth, and still is Lady Helen's dearest friend. A year or two back Georgiana had been married to Lord Melmerby.

In the few words on the stairs it came out that Georgiana had given Lady Girandole a hint that Edmund Strensal was disposed to support the Government in their hour of need.

"Oh! that is the reason Sydney Whitmarsh had to give way!" said Lady Bexteyrment.

"Don't for the world let Mr. Strensal find out that I said anything. He would never forgive me for meddling. But he dined with us on Sunday, and he took the Government's part in an argument with Melmerby. And when Aunt Girandole asked me how Melmerby's relations were likely to go?"

"You needn't defend yourself, dear, as if you had done something indiscreet. I am very glad to hear it. If we only got a few more of the independent votes from the other side to balance. I had some talk with Mr. Strensal the other night at the Haughtons, and could not make out what he meant to do," said Lady Bexteyrment.

"He would not be likely to confess himself to a Cabinet Minister."

"But I thought he was rather inclined to be on our side," said Lady Helen, as they entered the Speaker's room, and were graciously received by that great functionary, who, in a most friendly manner, let him smile, and shake hands, and welcome them to the cup that cheers ever so benevolently.

"Who would not be rather inclined to be on your side, fair Lady Helen?" said the Speaker, with an elderly gallantry.

"Mr. Grindrod, for instance," replied Lady Helen, with an arch meekness.

"I am not so sure of that. There is no bitterness like that of disappointed affections;" and then, addressing Lady Girandole, he added, "I don't think poor dear Grindrod has done you much harm, this time. He has over-sharpened the point of his attack. His rancorous animus is too transparent to be very damaging. The House understands his virtuous indignation against a Ministry so immoral as to have dispensed with his patriotic services. I think he has overdone it a little, and there will be a reaction in the tone of the debate."

"And what sort of treatment are we to expect from the young gentleman whom we left in possession of the House?"

"He will probably make a sensible, moderate little speech. At any rate, he will say no worse of you than he thinks. He is not a violent nor an ambitious politician."

"Does he speak well? Is he considered a rising man?" said Lady Bexteyrment.

"He has a good head for business, and, I am told, speaks well in Committee. I am not much troubled with him in debates. I have heard him make two or three rather telling little speeches of ten minutes or so. He has a good, honest, straightforward sort of manner, without any pretence to oratory. He is thought very well of as an excellent type of a young county member; but he is too little attached to his party to be considered a rising man. I fear I must go back and hear what he has to say, but he will not be very likely to amuse ladies much. There is no reason why you should hurry away from your tea because I am obliged to go back to the chair of Theseus."

But the ladies had done their tea, and for various reasons were anxious to hear Mr. Strensal's speech. In returning to the gallery, Lady Bexteyrment changed places with Lady Melmerby; so that the elder and younger ladies were in pairs, divided by several seats from each other. Strensal had begun by the time they were seated.

"At any rate, it is a pleasanter voice than the last," whispered Georgiana.

"Hush, dear, I want to listen. I think he speaks very nicely." And Georgiana, so far from being offended by the request to "hush," was very glad to see that her charming cousin showed an antecedent interest in the orator.

For be it known, without mystery or disguise to the reader, that Lady Melmerby, married to Strensal's first cousin, and a great friend of his sister Margaret, Viscountess Gavloch, had entered into an amiable little plot with the latter lady to promote a further alliance of the families.

The beginning of this project dated back to Georgiana's own marriage, at which Edmund had figured as Melmerby's best man, and Lady Helen, then not quite come out, as Georgiana's prettiest bridesmaid.

As to Strensal's speech, far be it from us to reproduce, at length, the pages of Hansard, where those fair readers who care about dead and buried debates are at liberty to refer to it.

It began in a modest, candid, business-like tone, by stating, in the naked simplicity of straightforward language, the full extent of Grindrod's imputations. There is a good deal in the way of putting things, and the attack, stripped of its rhetorical artifices, its pseudo reticences and carefully guarded implications, looked so incredibly ugly that even Grindrod had to cry "No! no!"

"I don't pretend to repeat his exact words. Indeed, how should I, unless I had learnt his speech by heart? But I ask you, Sir, and I ask the House, whether that is not the plain English of what his eloquent philippic arrayed in a much choicer assortment of vituperative tints than I could pretend to cull from the vocabulary of his hand? If my blunt apprehension and crude expression misinterpret him, he will be permitted by the forms of the House to recite some of the exact words again." (A laugh. Grindrod was known to prepare his speeches very highly, and not to be a good hand at impromptu repartee. He only expressed general dissent by shaking his head.) "Well, that was what I understood the right hon. gentleman meant us to believe. He shakes his head as if he didn't mean us to believe it. And, if so, he will be glad to learn that I for one believed very little of it. Not that I wanted the will to believe. It is always so much pleasanter when the needle of political conviction points in the direction of party tactics, that I did my best to adopt the views and avoid the example of the right hon. gentleman who so well knows, yet so heroically endures, the pain of differing with friends."

And then he briefly, and with a regretful soberness, set forth the difficulties he had struggled with vainly in his attempt to reconcile it with his conscience to co-operate silently with his party, instead of having to trouble the House with the clumping-blocks of his dissent.

Luckily, his stumbling-blocks were pretty well done, which, in a latent form of existence, probably encumbered the consciences of a good many halting doubters.

The speech had a tone of reasonable and genuinely reluctant conviction, which made the manner effective; and the matter really hit some of the bolts in the ad captivum resolution before the House. It met, of course, with some ironical cheers from the Opposition; but it was most vigorously applauded by the Ministerialists, and Lord Girandole afterwards said of it that it had done him twice as much good as Grindrod had done him harm. So the speech was talked about, and referred to by eminent speakers in the debate, and made a decided mark.

The Right Hon. Mr. Thierpoole, however, in congratulating him on the success he had achieved, added, with an ominous shake of the head, "You don't know what it will cost you, though. That sort of pleasant candour is very taking with those who profit by it. But your leaders will never forgive you. You have ventured to have an opinion of your own. Many of your own side, as well as ours, may think it very just, very manly, very independent. But, while they are stifling their own consciences, they don't like you any better for airing yours. The force of what you have done lies in conveying the impression that many of your party, who have not your frankness in confessing it, are driven against their convictions. I tell you, you have stultified your party leaders, and you will never be comfortable on that side of the House as long as you sit there. Mark my words. I am an old stager, and I prophesy that before long you will be sitting on our side of the House."

"If I do, I shall support the other side when I think they are in the right."

"Then you will be a traitor. A young politician who takes his own line and angles on his own hook catches no fish in these waters."

"I am not in want of fishes or leaves. I am content if I succeed in doing my duty."

The old stager shrugged his shoulders. However, Lady Helen was highly delighted with Strensal's imprudent oration. She was innocently proud of the Ministerial acclamation with which it was received—of the honourable mention which was made of it by right hon. orators; and when the debate closed, in the small hours of the morning, the division showed a majority of seventeen for the Ministry.

Lady Girandole, while the ladies were waiting to hear the result, said some fine things of Mr. Strensal, to encourage Lady Melmerby to be a good girl another time. "That was the way," she said, "in which women who had their wits about them were able to be of great use and importance."

Georgiana was still a little abashed of herself, and felt that she had played the part of a political spy; for her husband, though a very slack politician, was nominally on the Opposition side.

But the eulogies of Mr. Strensal—in which her mother joined—had their due weight with Lady Helen.

(To be continued.)

## AN EARTHQUAKE IN ENGLAND.

ON Tuesday morning a considerable shock of an earthquake was felt over a large portion of the kingdom. Mr. J. R. Hind gives the following report of the phenomenon as experienced at Mr. Bishop's observatory at Twickenham:—

"About twenty-two minutes after three o'clock on Tuesday morning, Greenwich time, the tremor of an earthquake was very perceptible here. It appeared to me that the oscillatory motion was from E.N.E. to W.S.W., lasting three seconds, or rather less. I heard no sound whatever after the shock, but cannot say positively whether any preceded it. The sky was partially clear at the time, and the air perfectly still. The sensation produced by the tremor was very peculiar, and different from that of ordinary vibration."

The shock was also felt about the same time at Stoke Newington, Blackheath, and other points in and around the metropolis. The following reports show that the shock was likewise experienced in various parts of the country:—

LIVERPOOL.—At about twenty-five minutes past three o'clock on Tuesday morning a severe shock of earthquake was felt all over Liverpool and the immediate neighbourhoods of Cheshire and Waterloo—indeed, according to all accounts, the latter place appears to have been much more affected by the shock than either Liverpool or Cheshire. Although there was no rumbling noise, such as generally accompanies phenomena of this kind, still the upheaving of the earth was decidedly felt, and in some quarters rather uncomfortably. In the vicinity of Egremont and Liscard, on the Cheshire side of the Mersey, some people were nearly "frightened out of their wits" on feeling their beds lose their customary equilibrium, and hearing the crockery moving as if intent upon a general smash up. The clocks, too, in many places, unlike the beds and crockery, stopped immediately the shock was felt. Several night porters were so alarmed at the oscillation of the houses that they made precipitate retreats. A surgeon who was visiting a sick woman at Cloughton, Birkenhead, so distinctly felt the house shake, and was so convinced of its peril, that he immediately made for the street. At Bootle, Seacombe, Waterloo, and Crosby, the shock was very violent, and many of the residents were much terrified. In several houses the bottles of wine were shook out of the bins, the bells were set ringing, and glasses and other articles of a fragile nature broken. In the town the shock was also severely felt, and several public-houses in the neighbourhood of the Exchange, Sackville-street, Everton, and Kirkdale suffered much in the way of glass.

BIRMINGHAM.—The shock of an earthquake was very distinctly felt at Birmingham, Wolverhampton, and all the intermediate districts. It occurred at thirty-five minutes past three o'clock. There were two distinct shocks, the second being the most violent; they were accompanied by a low rumbling noise—in some localities it was a grating sound. Walls were seen to move, windows and doors rattled very considerably, and much vibration was otherwise experienced. At Handsworth, Barr, King's Norton, and other of the rural districts, the shock was more perceptible than it was at Birmingham.

STAFFORD.—At twenty-four minutes past three a very decided motion of the earth was felt at this town and for a considerable distance around. A rumbling noise was first heard, followed by a strong vibration. Many persons who were aroused from sleep by the shock thought at first that some one was under their beds; and in many cases the curtains were seen to shake. In some of the instances chests of drawers were violently shaken, and in the bar of an hotel the glasses jingled violently. At the railway station the lamps swung about with considerable violence; and at the goal the jingling of keys excited fears that an attempt was being made by some of the prisoners to escape. Several persons, who did not think of an earthquake, were struck with an unusual feeling of terror, such as this phenomenon usually excites.

WORCESTER.—At 3.35 many inhabitants of this city were alarmed by the violent shaking of their houses, rattling of crockery and furniture, and oscillation of their beds. The visitation was unanimously pronounced to be the result of an earthquake. A rumbling noise, described as being similar to that of a passing train, was also heard, and many persons were so much alarmed that they leaped from their beds. A similar shock was felt some eight or nine years ago, and it is a curious fact that it was most severely felt then, as now, on the western side of the city. Some chimney-pots are said to have been thrown down, but beyond this no damage has been done. The shock was felt sensibly at the surrounding towns of Pershore, Droitwich, and Malvern.

DURRY.—This town was visited by a severe shock, the shaking continuing for several minutes, and the greatest alarm was manifested by a large proportion of the inhabitants, who feared that their dwellings were giving way. Some assert that they experienced violent rocking of their beds, others that they were awake by a noise resembling the sound of burglars entering their premises. The sensation was general, and was also felt in the villages in the immediate vicinity of the town.

HILFORD.—The shock in this city is described as very violent, and the sound is stated to have been perfectly awful.

Letters and newspapers received from the west of England, from Wales, and other districts, report that the shock was felt there also. In all it was felt about the same time, and in all the effects were about the same—the furniture was shaken in houses, gates rattled, and high buildings oscillated alarmingly, but no actual damage was done. In the case of a vessel, about twenty miles out at sea, and which felt the earthquake, the captain says that the ship reeled as if she had struck on a rock.

EARTHQUAKE AT TUNIS.—Letters from Tunis of the 15th of September announce a severe earthquake there, at eight o'clock p.m. on the day preceding, which was followed by no less than seven slighter shocks during the night, and another smart shock at three o'clock on the morning of the 16th. For several days prior to the 15th very slight shocks were felt. No such phenomenon having happened there during the last half century, the entire population took great alarm. The earthquake left their dwellings and remained out in the open air, where they sought refuge on ship board, and in open boats anchored in the harbour. His Highness the Bey happened to be at the Goletha for the bathing season, and did not venture to return to the palace of the Bardo, although a very solid structure. No casualties occurred, although several old houses in the suburbs have more or less suffered.

LORD CALTHNESS A WORKING ENGINEER.—As the Earl of Calthness, whose practical knowledge of the steam-engine is well known, was going by train from Edinburgh to London, to accompany her Majesty to Scotland, an accident happened to the train, by which the Earl's acquaintance with steam-engines was turned to good account. Shortly after leaving Newcastle-on-Tyne the train came to a dead stand, and, on the Earl inquiring the cause, he was informed that an essential part of the engine had given way, and that the train must be detained till the necessary repairs were completed. His Lordship immediately jumped out of the carriage, and in less than a minute was hammering away at the disabled engine as if he were the working engineer of the line. Sooty fingers, greasy clothes, and awkward positions in reaching the injured member formed no obstacle to Lord Calthness, who, in less than an hour, had put everything to rights, and returned to his carriage to resume his journey not quite so lordly looking in his face and fingers as when he started.

THE FUND OF PARSEE LONDON MERCHANTS.—An eminent Parsee gentleman, in the city of London has presented £200 to the Royal Naval Life-boat Institution, through its chairman, Thomas Barrington, Esq., F.R.S., to enable it to form a life-boat establishment on the English coast, and permanently to keep it up. Their firm is now under dissolution, and in order to show their gratitude to the people of the great metropolis from whom they have received for many years every courtesy, they have presented this sum of money to this benevolent and national institution, whose life-boats know of no distinction of race or religion when their services are required during the storm to save the drowning shipwrecked sailor. Between 500 and 600 lives are thus saved every year by its life-boats, and by the crews of their boats, to whom it grants rewards for their gallant exertions. At the eminent philosopher, Sir David Brewster, has just written in a popular magazine, "in order to enable the Life-boat Institution to maintain its existing fleet of 125 boats in a state of efficiency, and to place a life-boat on every dangerous shore, the public must add liberally to its funds. There is not a family in the land that has not a relative or a friend exposed to the dangers of the sea, and hence there is not a family or an individual that can escape from the obligation of contributing to the grandest and boldest of our enterprises—the National Life-boat Institution. If it is a high privilege and a still higher duty to feed the hungry, to clothe the naked, to heal the sick, and to teach the ignorant, it is surely a higher privilege and a higher duty still to save from sudden death lives that have long to live, and that are to live for ever."



"THE MALARIA."—(FROM A PICTURE BY HERBERT, IN THE LUXEMBOURG GALLERY.)

AS THIRSTY AS A FISH.

SOME naturalists finish their labours with the star-fish; but we choose to wind up our series with a fish of another sort, to whom neither stars, coronets, nor, indeed, any other dignity or favour, may be said to accrue, except the dignity of Drought; he is clothed, fettered, bound up, and for ever committed to a constant thirst that no amount of beer can quench.

With his Fin in his pocket, a few old rags on his back, a convenient leaning-post, and the "price of a Pot," he tastes the only pleasure within his grasp. Business, Duty, and Friendship are but three ungainly phantoms, opposed to the means of indulging his favourite vice.

You may call him "Englishman," "British Workman," "Jolly good fellow," "No man's enemy but his own," "Heart in right place," or whatever else you think fit; but, after all, if you will only look back far enough, he is none of these; for all his old battered hat, his "down-at-heel" boots, and patch upon his Scales, he has Gills and Fins, a convex face and staring eyes. He has not a leg to stand upon. He is a Fish. He won't take the Pledge. He can't abstain; he is as drunk as a Viking; and there we must leave him at last.

This is the End. Mr. Darwin (who, by-the-by, is not responsible for these twenty pictorial theories) has had enough of it. He is afraid that if we went on any further it could only be for the purpose of showing

THE ORIGIN OF MR. DARWIN himself; and that perhaps might be carrying a joke too far; for goodness knows, in that event, what might become of him—or us.  
C. H. B.

GIFT FROM THE LADIES OF EDINBURGH TO THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

FOR a considerable time past the ladies of Edinburgh have been preparing a gift for her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, and advantage was taken of the stay in the northern metropolis of the Prince and Princess for a couple of days last week, on their way back from Abergeldie, to place the gift in the hands of her Royal Highness. The civic functionaries had also arranged to present an address to the Prince; and for that purpose the Lord Provost and a deputation from the Town Council waited upon his Royal Highness at Holyrood Palace on Friday afternoon week. After the address had been presented and replied to by the Prince, the Lord Provost introduced the committee of ladies who had charge of the arrangements for the presentation of the wedding casket to the Princess. The following ladies were introduced:—Mrs. H. Graham Lawson; Miss Walker, of Drumsheugh; Miss Moncrieff, Mrs. J. T. Gordon, Miss Mackenzie, Mrs. Black, Mrs. Younger, Mrs. Marwick, Mrs. A. M. Lawson, the Hon. Mrs. Hope, Mrs. Margaret Harvie, Miss Mary Stewart, Mrs. Lee, and Mrs. James Richardson.

Mrs. Lawson, in presenting the casket to the Princess, read the following address:—"To her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales. May it please your Royal Highness,—The ladies of Edinburgh are glad to have this opportunity of testifying their loyalty and devotion to her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen and the Royal family. They desire to express their warmest congratulations on the marriage of your Royal Highness with his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and they pray your Royal Highness's acceptance of this gift as a token of the joy with which you are wel-

THE ORIGIN OF SPECIES, DEDICATED BY NATURAL SELECTION TO DR. CHARLES DARWIN.



NO. 20.—AS THIRSTY AS A FISH.—(DRAWN BY C. H. BENNETT.)



GOLD CASKET PRESENTED BY THE LADIES OF EDINBURGH TO H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

comed to this ancient capital."

The Princess graciously accepted the gift, and, in acknowledging it, expressed her warm thanks to the ladies of Edinburgh, and her admiration of the beauty of the casket, which is in gold, inlaid with upwards of a thousand polished pebbles, representing the varieties found in Scotland. In the front of the casket is the shield of Scotland, enamelled, in heraldic colours. Within an arch of bloodstone, supported by two pillars, is a panel, containing, in relief, every variety of Scottish pebble; a Scottish pearl at each corner. In the centre of the arch is the crest and motto of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales; the motto, in blue enamel, on a ribbon; above which, and between two gold cords extending round the casket, is the inscription:—"Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, from the ladies of Edinburgh. Charles Lawson, Lord Provost." Above the inscription is a border of bloodstone, with a Runic scroll in relief; four bosses of Scottish gems, cairngorm, amethyst, aquamarine, and garnet, surmounted by a pierced rail, in gold, of Scottish thistles. The top of the casket consists of four panels of Scottish pebbles, in mosaic work; above which, on a richly-cut white cairngorm, surrounded by pebbles, in high relief, is a jewelled crown, with pearl arches, surmounted by the Scottish Lion. At each corner, on pillared niches, unicornesque, in dead gold, support the shields of arms pertaining to the Scottish titles of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. On each end of the casket is a rare specimen of cairngorm, in a pierced setting, with pebbles in relief, similar to the front. On the back are the Edinburgh city arms in the centre of the panel. On the front, back, and sides, are small triangular panels of Cairngorm pebbles with gold scrolls in relief. The casket is ornamented with Runic, Celtic, and pebbles in the casket are

from Arthur's Seat, Ayr, Cambsie, Galloway, Lochleven, Methven, Montrose, Muthil, and the Zetland Isles; the bloodstone is from the Island of Rum; the pearls are from the Tay; the cairngorms, amethysts, and aquamarine from the Grampians; the garnet from Elie, in Fife. The casket has been designed and manufactured by Messrs. Mackay, Cunningham, and Co., goldsmiths to the Queen.

In the evening their Royal Highnesses dined with the Lord Provost at his private residence in George-square, which had been magnificently fitted up for the occasion. The party invited to meet the Prince and Princess at dinner consisted of Lieutenant-General Knollys, Colonel Keppel, the Hon. R. H. Meade, and the Hon. Mrs. Grey, the members of their Royal Highnesses' suite; Lord and Lady Belhaven, the Lord Advocate and Miss Moncrieff, Lord Ardmillan, Major-General and Lady Juliana Walker, Miss Walker of Drumsheugh, Sheriff Gordon, and the Rev. George Coventry.

The band of the 3rd Hussars was stationed in a temporary apartment adjoining the drawing-room, and played a selection of music during dinner.

"THE MALARIA."

OUR Engraving, which is taken from the celebrated painting by Hebert, in the gallery of the Luxembourg, illustrates that condition of the Italian climate about which so little is ever heard in England. We have listened to praises of Italian skies, and golden sunsets, and ethereal vaults, and azure canopies; and nobody who has ever lived long in Italy can be indifferent to the exquisite soft-

ness of the temperature and the clearness of the air during the long pleasant season, and in the more favourable localities. But there is another side to all this; and an Italian fog off the Pontine Marshes, and the blighting malaria of low-lying lakes, to say nothing of blazing, fiery heat, followed often by biting winds and rain, make the climate anything but inviting during that period of the year when tourists find their way home, and in places where few travellers make any but a compulsory stay. The depressing influences of the deadly malaria, the darkened distance, the blackness of that Stygian lake, the slow plash of the water upon which the boat scarcely moves as its passengers succumb to that thick, hot atmosphere charged with such evil influences—the half-anxious, half-listless gaze with which the stalwart young boatman watches for some slight lifting of the hazy pall, all betoken the skill of the artist who has thus embodied in one simple but striking picture the first effects of the terrible malaria.

### THE NEW BARON OF THE EXCHEQUER.

THE vacant seat in the Court of Exchequer (Baron Wilde having been appointed Judge Ordinary in the Divorce Court) has been filled up by the nomination of Mr. Serjeant Pigott, M.P. for Reading, to the judicial office.

Mr. (soon to be Sir) Gillyery Pigott is a common lawyer in considerable practice. He was born in 1813, and is the fourth son of Mr. Painton Pigott-Stainsby-Conant, of Archer Lodge, Hampshire. His brother, Mr. Francis Pigott (afterwards Stainsby-Conant), M.A., of Lincoln College, Oxford, sat for many years in the House of Commons for Reading, till his appointment, in 1860, to the lieutenant-governorship of the Isle of Man. Mr. Gillyery Pigott was called to the Bar by the Middle Temple May 3, 1839, and for many years has taken a leading position on the Oxford Circuit. He was till lately Recorder of Hereford. In 1856 he was appointed a sergeant-at-law, with a patent of precedence.

On the 24th of October, 1860, Mr. Francis Pigott resigned his seat, which he had occupied since 1846. Serjeant Pigott and Captain Walter were candidates for the seat—the Serjeant on the Radical interest and as his brother's brother, and the Captain as a neighbour and a moderate Liberal. The nomination took place on Monday, Nov. 19, and the polling on the following day. Serjeant Pigott spoke for the ballot, the extension of the franchise, and a reduction in the public expenditure. Captain Walter complained of the attempt to make Reading a nomination borough; but on a show of hands and at the polling he was defeated, Serjeant Pigott being returned by 586 votes to 435. It may be added, that Serjeant Pigott had three or four times before tried without success to obtain a seat in the House of Commons.

Since his election Serjeant Pigott has voted regularly with the Whig Ministry, occasionally diverging into a popular Radical vote for the ballot, and for Mr. Locke King's motion for the extension of the franchise. He was a tolerably frequent speaker.

The learned Serjeant married, in 1836, Frances, only daughter of Mr. T. Drake.

On Saturday morning last the Hon. Mr. Baron (late Serjeant) Pigott was sworn in as one of the Puisne Barons of the Court of Exchequer, before the Right Hon. the Lord Chancellor. At the same time Sir Roundell Palmer, Q.C., the late Solicitor-General, was sworn in as Attorney-General, and Mr. R. P. Collier, Q.C., one of the members for Plymouth, was also sworn in on his appointment to the office of Solicitor-General. The two latter appointments create vacancies for the boroughs of Richmond and Plymouth. Both the hon. and learned gentlemen have issued addresses to their respective constituents, offering themselves for re-election, and it is understood no opposition will be offered to their return.

### AMERICAN NOTIONS ABOUT ENGLAND.

THE New York correspondent of the *Times*, in a recent letter, thus describes the ideas entertained in America regarding Great Britain:—

If there be at this time any Englishman (out of Birmingham or Rochdale) who hates his own country; who, when England is at war, invariably asserts that England is wrong; who would pull down the Church, ruin the aristocracy, Americanise the Government, establish universal suffrage and the ballot, shorten the duration of Parliaments, divide the country into electoral districts, and open the doors of Parliament to the election of needy electors by the payment of members; an Englishman, in short, to whose premeditated mind all that is British is bad, and all that is American is pre-eminently good; let him come to America and stay in it for three months, mixing all the while with the people. If he do, he will see sights and hear sounds that will tend to make him a sadder and a wiser man. As with sentiments such as these, honestly entertained, he could not be otherwise than a naturally pugnacious disposition, he would of necessity be exposed to rubs and rebuffs in this country that would sorely try his patience and forbearance, and inflict some severe wounds upon his self-love. In the first place, if he knew anything of his native England and its history, he would find the densest ignorance upon the subject prevailing in the new land to which he had bent his willing footsteps. He would discover that the prevalent opinion among the Yankees was that the three British Isles were miserable, "God-forsaken" corners of the world, and that if any good existed among them it was to be found in oppressed and "down-trodden" Ireland; that English society, from the highest to the lowest, was so rotten and corrupt that it only needed a word and a blow for the Emperor of the French to annex them to the empire, and pension off Queen Victoria for her residence; that the United States—if such a paltry object were worth the while—could forestall the Emperor of the French at any moment in this paltry design; that Lord Nelson was not worthy to brush the boots of Admiral Farragut; that the battle of Waterloo was but child's-play compared with Antietam and Gettysburg; that the Federal army at this moment contain fifty Generals better than Wellington and at least half a dozen as good as Napoleon; that the siege of Sebastopol made it evident that England had neither pluck, nor skill, nor money, nor men; that Great Britain is a "one-horse" nation; that the English people cannot speak their own language; and that every one, from the Duke to the coster-monger, misplaces the aspirate and talks a jargon that is a mere antiquated provincial dialect, compared with the "well of English undefiled" that flows from the lips of Mr. Charles Sumner and Mr. Henry Ward Beecher; that Englishmen are dull, slow, and without a particle of energy or enterprise; that Englishwomen have invariably large feet and coarse hands, drink beer for breakfast, and laugh louder than grooms or coachmen; that whenever England and America were at war, England always put forth her whole strength, had no other wars on hand, and was always ignominiously "whipped"; that to Americans alone is due the merit of every great and useful invention of the age; that England does not possess a single hotel fit to lodge an American citizen; and that, as soon as the great and glorious union between North and South is restored, England will be converted into a penal settlement for American thieves, and Ireland elevated into a Republic, under the presidency of General Crookan or Mr. Kichham and the protection of Mr. Abraham Lincoln.

MR. TREHERNE HAS BEEN ELECTED FOR CONVENTRY by a majority of 149, the numbers being:—Treherne, 2245; Peel, 2096.

THERE ARE, on an average, 600 persons drowned every year in Paris; and from 80,000 to 90,000 French seamen have perished by shipwreck within the last thirty years.

ASCENT OF M. NADAR'S BALLOON.—The ascent of Nadar's "Giant Balloon" on Sunday evening, from the Champ de Mars, Paris, attracted crowds to the spot. The balloon, which is ninety yards in circumference and has consumed upwards of 20,000 yards of silk in its manufacture, was held down while being filled by about 100 men and the weight of at least 200 sand-bags. The car was of wicker-work, comprising an inner surface of about fifty-four square feet, divided into three compartments, or small rooms, surrounded by an open terrace, to which the balloon was braced. Outside, provisions, grapples, wheels, and fowling-pieces, four of each, besides two speaking-trumpets, were lashed to the sides of the car. The wheels were intended to be put to the car after alighting, in order to convey it back with horses. The preliminary operations took considerable time, putting the patience of the spectators to a severe trial. When at last the word "let go" was given, the immense machine rose slowly into the air. There were fifteen persons in the car, or rather cabin:—M. Nadar, Captain; M.M. Marcel, Louis and Jules Godard, Lieutenants; the Prince de Sayn-Wittgenstein, Count de St. Martin, M. Tournanton (Nadar's brother), M.M. Eugène Delaunay, Thirion, Paillet, Robert Mitchell, Gabriel Morris, Paul de St. Victor, de Villermont, and one lady, the Princess de la Tour d'Auvergne. On starting, M. Nadar climbed up the network and took off his hat to the spectators. The balloon took a north-westerly direction, and was visible for some time. A communication was received on Monday afternoon, signed by all the persons who had taken places in the balloon, stating that on alighting at Sunday evening, at nine o'clock, at Bazay, near Meaux (Seine-et-Marne), three smart shocks were felt, which had the effect of capsizeing the balloon and inflicting on its occupants some rather severe contusions.

### Literature.

*Natural History and Sport in Moray.* Collected from the Journals and Letters of the late CHARLES ST. JOHN, Author of "Wild Sports of the Highlands." Edinburgh: Edmonston and Douglas.

The naturalist and the sportsman will agree in thinking this one of the pleasantest books of the kind since Mr. Yarrell's extensive volumes and Mr. Broderip's "Zoological Recreations." The mixture of natural history and sport is good. The occasional hard-hearted passages with the rifle, the net, rod, or spear, receive compensation, to tender minds, by the faithful and minute descriptions of the varieties and habits of beast, fowl, and fish. The late Mr. St. John's books on Highland sport were great events in that department of literature, and the new work therefore comes with the best introduction. It is edited with an affectionate memoir of the author, written by his friend Mr. Cosmo Innes, who has also acted carefully as editor. The plan is that of a diary extending over many years; but it must be understood that special portions of these many years' notes have been selected and arranged as "Sporting Intelligence" for the twelve months of the year. This is an excellent system, as at a glance it is possible to see what observation and sport Moray affords for every thirty days or thereabouts. As proof of the necessity for this arrangement, the non-natural historian will be surprised to learn that birds and fishes are most regular in their habits. For years and years they will appear on precisely the same day of the same month. The days themselves can scarcely be more regular; and for this reason it, perhaps, happens that Mr. St. John is frequently of opinion that the shooting season in the North begins too early. However, this, in all probability, is but a question of latitudes. Kent and Surrey must surely be much earlier than the Highlands; and the partridge might be a fair victim in the south by the 1st of September, whilst he might be scarcely ready to be left for execution in the north so late as the 8th, the time which the author suggests as being quite early enough. But this is a matter which conscientious sportsmen might honourably arrange for themselves, although it might be annoying to have the fire-eating Cockney in the field a week before them. We shall not pretend to follow the various seasons' sports, nor all the valuable information supplied by one of the most genuine and enthusiastic sportsmen of his time. The whole, however, is interesting to sportsman and naturalist alike. But a few observations taken almost at random will handsomely describe the material in hand. Curiosities have most attracted our attention.

The change of colour in fish, Mr. St. John observes, takes place with great rapidity. A living black trout put into a white basin of water will become white in the space of half an hour; and the editor adds that, in some fish, the change takes place in five minutes. White fish put into black vessels obey the same law, which they doubtless find a very good assistance towards their own safety, as, of course, they are far more difficult to be seen. Trout in the stream generally take somewhat of the colour of the soil, gravelly or sandy, as the case may be. This may be all very well for fish; but if the system obtained amongst humanity poor Londoners would have to "keep dark" indeed.

Mr. St. John, as the result of great experience, dispels another popular delusion. He says the imperviousness to wet of the plumage of wildfowl is "evidently" not caused by any power which the birds have of supplying oil or grease to their feathers. They supply some, but the chief cause lies in the arrangement of the feathers themselves; and when the wildfowl becomes injured in a limb and loses muscular action, that limb will become as wet as anything else will in water. Again, snipes and woodcocks do not live on suction. "A snipe or woodcock is as great an eater as any bird I know. Any one who has kept them in confinement well knows what difficulty he has had in supplying them with sufficient worms for satisfying their ravenous appetites." Moreover, the common snipe and many kinds of sandpiper take very kindly to "boiled liver minced small." In the month of April the sportsman begins to find the bodies of half-devoured toads strewn the fields. They fall the prey of the hooded crow, who is absolutely sublime in his tastes, for he never eats more than the hind legs. The toad is less particular: he takes his bluebottle whole, creeping up to him until within an inch, when the insect vanishes, and the toad's neck works. Mr. St. John says, "It is impossible to say exactly how the fly is caught;" but it seems evident that he is taken in during that powerful inhalation of which the toad is capable. The frog, however, is said to be less successful. The habits of fish are amongst the most interesting things in nature; but we shall draw on this charming volume for no more than an account of a crab's toilet.

Nothing can be more curious than the manner in which they contrive to draw their legs and claws out of their last year's covering, casting their entire shell perfectly whole and unbroken. I found the crabs about the rocks with their shells quite soft, having cast their covering of the last year. On some occasions the cast shell is found quite whole, even to the covering of the eyes and horns. On the 10th of September, 1848 (at Whitburn, Northumberland), I found one in this state, the crab having apparently only just finished the operation of extracting itself, as it was lying in the crevice of the rocks close to the empty shell. What is remarkable, the animal, immediately on having cast its shell, increases considerably in size. In fact, the only time that the crab has to grow in is just after casting, as it is impossible before casting, the shell of the crab seems to be entirely turned into a watery substance enclosed in a tough skin, which enables it to draw itself whole out of the shell. Any one who has seen a crab must know how impossible it would be for the animal to draw its claws and legs through the small joints of these parts unless the flesh were totally changed in size and substance. Altogether, the power of a crab to cast its shell without breaking the covering of a single limb is one of the most extraordinary things in nature. Almost invariably a crab, while her shell is soft, is protected by a male crab, who remains with her, and, on the approach of danger, covers her with his body and claws, and dies rather than leave his helpless charge. Take him away, and put him at a distance of several yards, and he will return immediately to protect the helpless female. In a few days, however, the skin hardens into shell, and the crab no longer needs protection.

The long chapters devoted to fishing, and especially the herring-fishery, are full of amusing observation, and much fresher to the general reader than accounts of deerstalking, &c. Besides the "general reader," and the naturalist and sportsman, the farmer also would do well to read this every man's book. The farmer will find himself soundly taken to task, not only for his ill-advised destruction of small birds, but for much more destruction that as yet has formed no part of the important subject. Mr. St. John knows that everything has its use in this world, whether it may happen to be adapted to its circumstances or not being quite another affair.

*The Nullity of Metaphysics as a Science Among the Sciences.* Set forth in Six Brief Dialogues. Longman and Co.

The body of this book consists of a mere logomachy, with which we shall not trouble our readers. Call it metaphysics, psychology, or ontology—something there is which includes within its boundaries all discussion of the questions that are asked by men, in every age and every nation, under the pressure of awe, wonder, or grief. In seeking after the solution of these questions, different people make different guesses, and come to different conclusions; or, at least (which is, however, another thing), invent different forms and symbols to represent the results arrived at. But why should we boggle over a name? If, as according to one school is true, man is, by the soul, in direct contact with a positive something that fills up the whole "negative" idea of boundlessness or infinity, there is as much science (or certain knowledge) in metaphysics as in chemistry.

This, at least, deserves to be noted. The trumpeters of science in modern days delight in contrasting what they call its incessant linear progress with what they term the incessant circular movement of philosophy or metaphysics. "See," they cry, "what certainty there is in positive science—what barrenness and uncertainty in philosophy!" But we have here, surely, both a mare's nest and a blunder. One can almost overhear the philosopher's reply, in terms like these:—"The movements of ontology are circular, are they? Very good! But what is that if not the continual detention of the

universal mind in the same orbit of thought around the same centre of attraction? Of necessity, the movement covers the same ground, ago after ago, in a hundred people, although the line has to be drawn afresh, in different colours, for each succeeding time, or differing race, or differing individual. And what of it? Included by this circular movement exist, unchanged, the very things about which alone there is (contrary to your insinuation) absolute certainty. Circular movement? Yes, in a spiral, as long as the world stands; and that because the movement incloses fixed truth, and not because there is no truth in the case. Meanwhile, you boast of the progress of your science. But this progress, what is it but change—alteration—the correction, by one generation, of the errors of a previous generation? Talk of the certainty of science. Schelling did not differ so widely from Plato as Liebig does from Lavoisier. An enlightened priest of Isis, if his mummy could speak, would be more intelligible to a modern thinker than Roger Bacon to Faraday. As for what you call the endless disagreements of philosophers—in the first place, they are not endless, but so few as to be more readily classable than the divergences in any other departments of thought; and, in the second place, they exist in appearance, not in reality; and only because thought cannot be confronted with thought as frog with frog. But," continue the philosophers, "finally, and most important and most amusing thing of all—the very formula by which your Positivism excludes Metaphysics is in itself a Metaphysic. It takes, in verbal form, the semblance of a mere denial, or shutting-out. But when attacked by a counter-denial, what then? Why, it then has to be justified by a course of argument which as much involves a Metaphysic as Kant's 'Critique of the Pure Reason.'"

Apart from the argument of this little work, the book seems to have a personal "mission." It points, in more than one passage, to a gentleman of much ability who has been labouring hard for many years to rehabilitate the philosophy of Locke. If Mr. Smart imagines he is unknown or unappreciated by persons competent to follow him in what he writes (of course, he cares for no other appreciation), he is in error. But we have always considered it a little curious that one of his works should be so rarely met. We mean a book published by Longman in 1857, and bearing the following title:—"The Metaphysicians: being a Memoir of Franz Carvel, brushmaker, written by himself; and of Harold Fremdling, Esquire, written and now republished by Francis Drake, Esquire; with Discussions and Revelations relating to Speculative Philosophy, Morals, and Social Progress." This volume contains, among other matters—

1. A weird, horrible, blood-curdling love story; a story of modern witchcraft, diablerie, and goodness knows what not.

2. An able criticism of Shakespeare's women.

3. A picture of London several generations hence, containing sundry prophecies, one of which is already in course of fulfilment—namely, that the space lying between Smithfield and Charing-cross is destined to be occupied by a grand central station for all the railways in the kingdom.

Here, to go no further, is matter enough to make a book interesting, one would fancy. But how many of our readers over heard of this volume of romance, or knew even the name of Mr. Smart? For ourselves, we know nothing on earth about him beyond his name and his books. We greatly respect his acuteness and his pertinacity; of which latter the little brochure before us is an amusing proof.

COLONIAL APPOINTMENTS.—A Canadian paper states that the Marquis of Normanby (late Lord Mulgrave) is to be succeeded in the governorship of Nova Scotia by the Hon. Arthur Gordon, now Governor of New Brunswick. The Hon. J. Rose, Q.C., of Montreal, is to be the New Governor of New Brunswick. The same authority states that Captain Kennedy has been appointed Governor of Vancouver Island in the room of Governor Douglas.

LORD CLYDE'S BEQUEST TO GENERAL VINOY.—In a codicil to his will, dated the 23rd of May last, the late Lord Clyde thus expresses himself in reference to the above distinguished French General, now commanding the first division of the army of Paris:—"I give and bequeath to Lieutenant-General Vinoy, commanding a division in the French army, and my old and beloved comrade in the Crimea, the sum of £500, as a token of my especial esteem and regard." During the Crimean campaign General Vinoy commanded a body of French troops placed near those commanded by Sir Colin Campbell at Balaklava. On several occasions difficult and perilous duties were confided to their united forces. The upshot was a warm and lasting friendship between the two Generals, whose example contributed much to the establishment of that thorough good understanding, kindly feeling, and mutual admiration, which marked the intercourse of the Zouaves and Highlanders throughout the Crimean War.

DEATH OF ONE OF THE ROMAN TRIVIRI.—Carlo Armellini, formerly one of the Roman triumvirate in conjunction with Mazzini and Saffi, died a few days since, in Brussels, at the age of eighty-seven. He had already obtained distinction as a lawyer when Pio Nono, soon after his accession to the Papacy, in June, 1846, intrusted to him the preparation of the reforms which were effected between 1846 and 1848. Armellini was decorated for his services with the Order of Merit, and made pro-senator, or chief of the municipal council of Rome. He supported and encouraged the Pope in his liberal views. When, in March, 1848, a Constitutional Government was proclaimed by the Pope, Armellini was chosen deputy by several constituencies, and afterwards made vice-president of the Chamber. When, subsequently, the Pope fled to Gaeta, Armellini was made Minister of the Interior; and, on the proclamation of the Republic, he was unanimously fixed on as one of the members of the triumvirate. Rome having submitted, after the well-fought day of the 30th of June, 1849, to the French troops, Armellini retired to Brussels, where he was held in universal respect. His body was followed to the grave by politicians of distinction, by savans, by artists, and by exiles of all countries.

LIFE-BOAT SERVICES.—RYE, SUSSEX.—Lloyd's agent at Rye, reports:—"On Sunday the brig Sir Colin Campbell, of Whitby, was seen making for the harbour with a signal of distress flying, about three p.m. It was blowing a gale from the S.W., and there was a heavy sea running at the time. The life-boat of the National Life-boat Institution stationed at this place was immediately manned and launched, and proceeded to the vessel. When about two lengths from the brig the life-boat met the crew in their long-boat, and the captain, not liking to cross the bar in his own boat, owing to the high surf, the crew, six in number, were taken into the life-boat and safely landed in Rye Harbour. They were much exhausted from pumping, the vessel having six feet of water in her hold. After bringing the crew of the brig ashore the life-boat returned to the vessel, and, with the crews of two galleys, assisted to lighten her; and the next tide, the weather moderating, the vessel was got off the bar and brought into harbour."

DUEL OF M. GRANIER DE CASSAGNAC, JUN.—The correspondent of a contemporary gives the following account of a duel that was to have taken place between M. Aurelien Scholl, the editor of the *Nain Jaune*, and M. Granier de Cassagnac, son of the well-known French writer, the official historian of the *Coop d'Etat*. The correspondent also tells us the reason why the duel did not come off, and the sequel. He says:—"The *casus belli* was a paragraph in the *Nain Jaune* which gave offence to Granier de Cassagnac the younger. He sent a challenge to M. Aurelien Scholl, which was accepted. It was agreed that the duel should be fought with swords at Boisfort, near Brussels, on the 25th of September. At eight in the morning of that day M. Aurelien Scholl, attended by two seconds, was on the ground. His adversary also came to the scratch, but, to the great astonishment of the Scholl party, he was escorted by his governor, M. Granier de Cassagnac senior, who proposed to act as his son's second. Instead of giving Granier de Cassagnac the elder credit for the sentiments of a Cato or a Brutus, M. Scholl and his friends construed his appearance in the character of a man ready to see his son slaughtered as a theatrical and indecent exhibit on, which it would be disgraceful to sanction. Accordingly, they declined fighting unless the papa would take himself out of the way. M. Granier de Cassagnac senior swore lustily that he would not quit the field under any pretext. Ultimately, however, he did; and the belligerent parties, with their attendants, returned to Paris by the same train. When in Paris, the juvenile Cassagnac expressed a desire to fight without the assistance of his progenitor; but M. Scholl now refuses to give him satisfaction, and submits to the public his reasons. The *Nain Jaune* reproduces, from the *Causas Célèbres* of Lebrun and Co., a report of a celebrated trial in 1845, from which it appears that M. Dujarrier, a *redacteur* of the *Presse*, was killed in a duel by M. de Beauvallon, the brother-in-law of M. Granier de Cassagnac. The quarrel arose out of a gambling transaction after a supper at the Trois Frères, and it was supposed at the time that the Cassagnacs were disposed to quarrel with Dujarrier because he had sued Granier de Cassagnac upon some bills, and had put a *daring* upon some wages due to the latter from the secret-service money of the prefecture of police. It was proved on the trial that, contrary to the assertions of Granier de Cassagnac, the pistol with which De Beauvallon killed Dujarrier had been lent to him by Granier de Cassagnac, and had been tried on the very morning of the duel. On the ground, therefore, that the duel was not fair, De Beauvallon was sentenced to eight years' imprisonment. Under these circumstances, M. Scholl submits that he is justified in declining any combat in which M. Granier de Cassagnac is concerned. Moreover, he says that his journey to Belgium cost him 600*fr.*, and that he lost 200*fr.*, the price of the article which he would have written had he remained in Paris. Then he prints in the *Nain Jaune* '80*fr.* for the honour of a Cassagnac is quite sufficient payment."

LAW AND CRIME.

THE peaceable inhabitants of the metropolis are again threatened with a revival of the "garotte" atrocities. For years past the press has endeavoured to awaken the authorities to a sense of the insecurity of the streets during the "long nights." Yet no sooner has the autumnal equinox passed than the outrages and robberies upon the public highways break forth again with undiminished frequency. On Friday se'night an inquest was opened upon the body of Mr. Edward Vial, who had been robbed and so cruelly assaulted in Old street road that he reached his home in a state of frenzy and soon afterwards died. His temple had been crushed by a "life-preserver," or by a "knuckle-duster," and he had been terribly bruised about the neck and shoulders, partly, perhaps, by being dashed violently upon the ground. He had had no opportunity of recognising his assailants, and could afford no clue to their identity. He was quite sober at the time of the attack. The Coroner declared that it was clear a murder had been committed, and he adjourned the inquest "for the purpose of discovering some clue to the guilty parties." Who is to discover such a clue? The police, if they trouble themselves at all about the matter, may perhaps say that they possess such a clue, and that "in the interests of justice" they withhold further information. So the matter will end, in all human probability. But here arises a question. Is the police force established for the purpose of "discovering clues" to culprits who murder inoffensive pedestrians, or for the purpose of keeping the public ways clear of marauders, robbers, and assassins, so that the Queen's lieges may travel in safety? We are inclined to the view suggested by the latter division of the query. The police authorities apparently think differently, and while they permit the solitary passenger to be slaughtered and plundered beneath metropolitan gas-lamps, expect to be regarded as performing an extraordinary service if they can only strike out afterwards a trail, more or less fictitious or delusive. Even supposing them to be successful in this respect, which they are not usually, this service is not what the public requires. It is but small satisfaction to have some ruffian hanged for the murder of the head of a family. The duty of the police is clearly to watch the public thoroughfares and render them safe. This duty is what the police do not fulfil. Here is another instance. A poor labouring man, named Gilbert, was attacked in the Marlborough-road, Chelsea, half strangled, knocked down, kicked about the head, and robbed. He raised an outcry, when the police arrived and took a man into custody. When the fellow was brought before the magistrate, Mr. Arnold, upon remand, the prosecutor did not appear. The prisoner's companions, "by dint of threats and a bribe," had induced him to abscond. Mr. Arnold ordered a further remand and a warrant for the apprehension of the prosecutor, who was thereupon compelled to enter into recognizances to prosecute at the sessions. At Mile-end-gate Mr. Elen, a landscape painter, was attacked by a "garotte" party, consisting of two men and a woman. He was knocked down, maltreated, and robbed, but managed to secure two of his assailants—a man and the female, who fought like a wild cat. Mr. Elen is stated to have severely mauled the fellow whom he contrived to detain. All these three cases are recorded in a single day's journal—vide Saturday's Standard. And yet there are people who would have us believe that the common idea of the insecurity of the streets after nightfall is the consequence of an unreasoning panic, and that the London police system under Sir Richard Mayne (who, by the way, has not been heard of for many weeks) is the most perfect in the world!

And where is Sir Richard Mayne? The poor street market folk of Westminster, illegally expelled from their long-accustomed stands, have now been upwards of a month living upon charity, upon their hardly-earned savings, or driving a miserable trade by peripatetic wanderings in places where they have no business whatever, driven from one street corner to another by Sir Richard's army in blue. It is said that Sir Richard is a most humane man. But he is "up the Rhine," or elsewhere. The resolution of the few irrational members of the Westminster Board of Works has long been rescinded and repented. The costermongers starve, the garotters flourish, and Sir Richard remains "up the Rhine." He, however, leaves behind him an official legacy, in the form of a pamphlet, recommending that the City police should be placed under his own control and direction. Of course the public must regard this scheme with enthusiastic admiration under the circumstances.

Diray, a Frenchman, employed a printer named Samouelle to print a pamphlet, at a contract price of £10. He paid £5 on account, and the printer proceeded with the work until he found that it contained a series of gross libels. The printer refused to continue the setting-up, whereupon the author summoned him before the magistrate at Lambeth for detaining the manuscript. The magistrate dismissed the summons, and ordered the writing to be impounded. Then Diray summoned the printer to the County Court for damages for non-fulfilment of the contract. The clerk of the Police Court produced the written matter, which was found so immoral and offensive that the Judge declared the plaintiff to be a disgrace to human nature, and ordered him to be at once turned out of court. His hat and documents were thrown after him, but the offensive manuscript was remitted to the custody of the police-office. According to law, no contract can be founded on an immoral or illegal consideration. It follows that no action can be maintained upon the basis of a libel, especially of such a nature as has been proved to be attributable to the composition of Dr. Diray.

Somebody else has been ordered out of a County Court under different circumstances. Two women disagreed about a sum of £15, and a summons was the result. The process came on for hearing at St. Albans. Lady Glamis was present, and was called upon to confirm the evidence of the plaintiff. This her Ladyship expressed her readiness to do, but declined to be sworn, alleging that she would not take an oath, thinking it "a desecration and taking God's name in vain to be sworn on such a frivolous matter." The learned Judge was "not only surprised but grieved," and said that her Ladyship "set a bad example to those in more humble stations in society." Whereupon he ordered her to leave the court. Now, every lawyer knows, or ought to know, that Peers are exempt from taking oaths, and that asseverations upon their honour are

sufficient to satisfy the highest court of judicature in the realm. What, then, becomes of the Judge's denunciation of the "bad example?" If his view be correct, the whole Peerage is ordered by law to set a bad example to the rest of the community. Surely a Lady Glamis, a Peeress by courtesy, whose ancient title brings to memory the designation of Macbeth while yet an honourable soldier, might be excused for preferring for a moment the rights of her ancient aristocracy in behalf of her credibility, without exposing herself to a similar ignominy to that incurred by the miserable plaintiff whose disgrace we have just previously recorded. Lady Glamis is by no means singular in her objection to bring the Sacred Name into a matter of pounds, shillings, and pence. It is not many years since Vice-Chancellor Wood, one of the most earnestly pious of our Judges, endeavoured to abolish the solemnity by which, in such trivial matters, for instance, as the service of a copy writ, a deponent is obliged to swear by the book in which he is directed to swear not at all. Lady Glamis was, therefore, not wholly without reason or authority in setting the "bad example."

POLICE.

A FOOLISH WOMAN AND HER MONEY.—A FORTUNE-TELLER'S DUPE.—A respectably-attired female, about forty years of age, who spoke in a drawing, affected manner, and who seemed quite distracted, said she wished for Mr. Barker's advice, so that she might recover her money from a man who had deceived her, and so wounded her heart for ever that she should never be able to place faith in wicked man any more. The applicant further went on to say that she had been a domestic servant, and then became a companion to a lady. She had saved a great deal of money, and had given it to a young man to buy furniture and a business with. He had spent the whole of the money and gone away, and, to make the matter worse, she had ascertained he was a married man. Mr. Barker said it was very foolish of the applicant to have parted with her money to a married man, and she ought to have ascertained whether he was married or not before she did so. How did she become acquainted with him? The applicant stated that it was just like a miracle. One day she went with her "lady" to a "wise woman," and the "lady" had her fortune told. The next day she went by herself, and paid one shilling; and as she wanted to know how her future husband was to be, the "wise woman" told her it would be better on such a day, it being dark and damp, to "propitiate the Fates," and, at her bidding, she placed in each of her hands a shilling and in her pocket a sixpenny piece. The fortune-teller then told her that she would have a young man with blue eyes and wavy black hair, with an intellectual face, and a sweet smile on his lips, as her husband; and as she (the applicant) had seen a young man of her house, she believed her, and went away satisfied. A few days afterwards, while the lady was out, the man she had alluded to passed the window, and as she smiled he called him in. He was very fascinating in his manners, and she agreed to meet him. She occasionally went out with him and lent him money, and at last drew the whole of her money from the bank, gave it to him, and he purchased a coffee-shop with it. After some time he sold the business, received the money, and refused to see her or give her any portion of her money back. He would not even answer her letters. He had grossly deceived her, and, although she passionately loved him once, she now hated him, and wanted to know if the magistrate could assist her in recovering her money.

Mr. Barker said the applicant was very foolish, but he could do nothing to assist her. She was old enough to know better.

A FORTUNE-TELLER IN TROUBLE.—Mrs. Sarah Mason, a fat, froozy, repulsive-looking female of seventy, was placed at the bar on a charge of committing a murderous assault on the person of John Naton. The complainant, an aged man, appeared in the witness-box a frightful spectacle, his head and face being dreadfully wounded and his person covered with blood, and when sworn he refused to say a word against the prisoner, whom he called "his dear old creator," and it was found in vain telling him he was bound to give his evidence.

Inspector Heath informed the magistrate that the man had lived for some time with the prisoner, who supported him by fortune-telling, at which she made, as he understood, as much as 10s., 12s., and sometimes much more a day, and the witnesses in the case were actually afraid to come forward to give their evidence lest they should become "spell-bound" by the "spiritual influence of the prisoner."

Mr. Norton observed he felt quite certain they had nothing to fear on that score.

This assurance brought forward two witnesses, from whose evidence it appeared that on Monday last the man Naton went into Lambeth Workhouse, and the prisoner fretted so much for his loss that she at once sent a sum of money to him and requested he would at once return. He did so, when the prisoner became so elated that three whole days and nights were spent in drunkenness. On the night before the prisoner was heard to make use of violent threats towards him, and in the course of the night she attacked him, armed with a heavy pitcher, and with it inflicted several serious wounds on his head and face.

In defence, the old crone said it was not her wish or intention to injure a hair on his head, but the drink it was that did it.

Mr. Norton observed that it was a miracle she had not killed the man, and sentenced her to two months' hard labour.

ROBBING A MAGISTRATE.—John Pennington was brought up on remand, before Mr. Henry, on the charge of picking the pocket of Mr. Corrie, while on his way to the court on Saturday last.

Mr. Corrie stated that he was in Bow-street on Saturday morning a little before ten, on his way to the court, he being the sitting magistrate that day, when he felt a tug at his coat pocket. Seeing the prisoner near him he seized him and charged him with stealing his handkerchief. The prisoner at once gave it up, and he (Mr. Corrie) gave him in custody.

Adnill, 48 F., stated that the prisoner was a companion of thieves. He had been in custody, but never convicted. The prisoner pleaded guilty; and Mr. Henry sentenced him to six months' imprisonment.

A STEAM-ENGINE IN THE STREETS.—SIR G. GREY'S ORDER.—Mr. John Richards, of the Thrasher's Arms, Croydon, was summoned for unlawfully using a locomotive, propelled by steam, between the hours of six o'clock in the morning and ten at night, contrary to a certain order of prohibition made by the Right Hon. Sir George Grey, one of her Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, duly published in the London Gazette.

The summons was read over to the defendant, who was asked for his plea, and he replied that his engine had been in the locality in question.

A police-constable proved that about a quarter to three o'clock on the day named in the summons he saw the engine, with a thrashing-machine, pass along Garrett-lane. The noise of the steam frightened the horses passing, and the public complained about it.

The defendant pleaded that he did not know any better, though he admitted that he had been before the Croydon magistrates for the same offence. He understood that he could travel with the engine in places not mentioned by Sir George Grey, and he generally inquired of the police as he passed along.

It appeared that the defendant had been summoned twice under the Locomotive Act.

Mr. Ingham fined the defendant 40s. and 2s. costs.

The defendant hoped his Worship would consider that he was only a working man.

Mr. Ingham said he had, as he had reduced the penalty from £10 to 40s. He believed that there had been a wilful contravention of the law. He recommended him to purchase the Metropolitan Management Act, and he would then ascertain the prohibited districts.

THE FRIGHTFUL MORTALITY IN BETHNAL-GREEN.

ON Saturday Mr. Humphreys, Coroner, resumed, at the Lord Nelson Tavern, Bethnal-green, the inquiry respecting the dreadful mortality in the Rogers family, five of whom have died within five weeks, apparently from the blood being poisoned from foul air and from water fetid in quality and deficient in quantity. At the inquest held on the previous Thursday upon George Rogers, a boy twelve years of age, it was proved that he died from poisoning of blood; but Dr. Parnell, medical officer to the London Hospital, was of opinion that in his particular case the malady might have been attributable to a natural disease. It transpired that two of deceased's sisters were then lying dead in the house No. 19, Thorold-square, and that they, as well as two others, had expired under similar circumstances. The Coroner immediately issued his warrant for the burial of the children deferred, and instructed Dr. Gay, senior surgeon at the Great Northern Hospital, to make a careful post-mortem examination of their bodies.

Thorold-square consists of twenty-two houses, within the walls of which 150 people are stated to exist. It was built about twenty years ago, and its inhabitants are all either weavers or shoemakers, who earn but a very precarious living. The state of the caspale is described as having been for years insupportable. The water of the square was supplied by a tank 4 ft. high and about 5 ft. long, which received water from the main, and yielded it through a pump which was nearly always useless from being out of order. A witness deposed that during a period of thirteen years that he lived in the square there had been no water for about eighteen months altogether, and in the hottest time of the present summer there was none to be had for three weeks at a stretch.

As it was understood that the proceeding at this inquest involved charges against the local authorities, the Coroner challenged Mr. Collins, deputy chairman of the Board of Guardians, and Mr. Hughes and Mr. Brookman, vestrymen, who were about to be sworn in as jurymen, and would not permit them to serve. When the evidence was about to be taken Mr. Thomas Hughes, a builder, and a member of the vestry, requested that the Coroner should require that the reporters present should give their names and addresses, and should also state the names of the newspapers in which they respectively represented. The Coroner said that the Court was an open one, and he possessed no power to demand the names or addresses of any persons that might enter it. He could not interfere with the representatives of the press, and he neither sought nor desired to exercise any control over them in the performance of their duty.

The jury proceeded with the Coroner to view the premises. It was stated that in the twenty-two houses twenty children had been attacked, and that twelve of them had died.

After several witnesses had been heard, the Coroner summed up. He said the state of the neighbourhood was revolting, and that the deceased died from that state. On the part of the landlord it was attempted to be shown that the witnesses were under notice to quit, or had been disinclined upon, and were therefore biased. But it was totally clear that they had got into that trouble in a great measure from their action in the matter of the nuisances. The father of the five children made no complaint, but he admitted that he was under arrears of rent, and every excuse could be made for his silence. The evidence of Dr. Gay left no doubt as to the reality of the nuisances, and that they had been fatal to the deceased.

The jury then, after some deliberation, returned a verdict that deceased died from blood-poisoning, arising from impure air, bad water, and bad drainage.

When the inquiry was completed, the bodies of the three unfortunate children were conveyed to the Victoria Park Cemetery, followed by a crowd of 300 persons, and the mournful procession reached the ground shortly before dusk. The bodies were placed in one grave, where two other children had been previously interred.

The owner of the houses in Thorold-square has given orders for various improvements to be carried out, and the buildings, which are in a most wretched, dilapidated condition, will be thoroughly repaired. Many of the occupants have received notice to quit, but it is a question whether the houses will not be condemned by the authorities. Dr. Pearce, the medical officer of health, and various members of the vestry and the board of guardians of the parish have likewise made an official survey of the houses in the "square," which is one of the most unhealthy in this populated district.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

CONSIDERABLE activity has prevailed in the market for most National stocks, and in some instances, the quotations have had a dropping tendency. Consols, for May, have been done at 93½; Ditto for the November Account, 93½; India 3½; New 3½; 4½; 5½; 6½; 7½; 8½; 9½; 10½; 11½; 12½; 13½; 14½; 15½; 16½; 17½; 18½; 19½; 20½; 21½; 22½; 23½; 24½; 25½; 26½; 27½; 28½; 29½; 30½; 31½; 32½; 33½; 34½; 35½; 36½; 37½; 38½; 39½; 40½; 41½; 42½; 43½; 44½; 45½; 46½; 47½; 48½; 49½; 50½; 51½; 52½; 53½; 54½; 55½; 56½; 57½; 58½; 59½; 60½; 61½; 62½; 63½; 64½; 65½; 66½; 67½; 68½; 69½; 70½; 71½; 72½; 73½; 74½; 75½; 76½; 77½; 78½; 79½; 80½; 81½; 82½; 83½; 84½; 85½; 86½; 87½; 88½; 89½; 90½; 91½; 92½; 93½; 94½; 95½; 96½; 97½; 98½; 99½; 100½; 101½; 102½; 103½; 104½; 105½; 106½; 107½; 108½; 109½; 110½; 111½; 112½; 113½; 114½; 115½; 116½; 117½; 118½; 119½; 120½; 121½; 122½; 123½; 124½; 125½; 126½; 127½; 128½; 129½; 130½; 131½; 132½; 133½; 134½; 135½; 136½; 137½; 138½; 139½; 140½; 141½; 142½; 143½; 144½; 145½; 146½; 147½; 148½; 149½; 150½; 151½; 152½; 153½; 154½; 155½; 156½; 157½; 158½; 159½; 160½; 161½; 162½; 163½; 164½; 165½; 166½; 167½; 168½; 169½; 170½; 171½; 172½; 173½; 174½; 175½; 176½; 177½; 178½; 179½; 180½; 181½; 182½; 183½; 184½; 185½; 186½; 187½; 188½; 189½; 190½; 191½; 192½; 193½; 194½; 195½; 196½; 197½; 198½; 199½; 200½; 201½; 202½; 203½; 204½; 205½; 206½; 207½; 208½; 209½; 210½; 211½; 212½; 213½; 214½; 215½; 216½; 217½; 218½; 219½; 220½; 221½; 222½; 223½; 224½; 225½; 226½; 227½; 228½; 229½; 230½; 231½; 232½; 233½; 234½; 235½; 236½; 237½; 238½; 239½; 240½; 241½; 242½; 243½; 244½; 245½; 246½; 247½; 248½; 249½; 250½; 251½; 252½; 253½; 254½; 255½; 256½; 257½; 258½; 259½; 260½; 261½; 262½; 263½; 264½; 265½; 266½; 267½; 268½; 269½; 270½; 271½; 272½; 273½; 274½; 275½; 276½; 277½; 278½; 279½; 280½; 281½; 282½; 283½; 284½; 285½; 286½; 287½; 288½; 289½; 290½; 291½; 292½; 293½; 294½; 295½; 296½; 297½; 298½; 299½; 300½; 301½; 302½; 303½; 304½; 305½; 306½; 307½; 308½; 309½; 310½; 311½; 312½; 313½; 314½; 315½; 316½; 317½; 318½; 319½; 320½; 321½; 322½; 323½; 324½; 325½; 326½; 327½; 328½; 329½; 330½; 331½; 332½; 333½; 334½; 335½; 336½; 337½; 338½; 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ALMANACK for 1864, containing Twelve Original Designs  
emblematic of the Months—Numerous Engravings selected from  
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These Pianos are of most excellent quality, with the best improvements,  
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First-class pianos for hire, on easy terms of purchase. Jury award.  
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The largest assortment in London of every description and price.  
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Handsome Gilt Frames, 20 by 14, 18 by 12, 24 by 18, 30 by 24,  
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Established 1800.

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BRANDY.—This celebrated OLD IRISH WHISKY rivals the  
finest French Brandy. It is pure, mild, mellow, delicious, and very  
wholesome. Sold in bottles, 1s. 6d. each, at most of the respectable  
retail houses in London; by the appointed agents in the principal  
towns in England; or wholesale at G. W. Windmill-street,  
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**WINE.—Cockburn's Port, 40s.; Sherries, 18s.**  
to 60s.; and Claret, 14s. to 20s. To be obtained pure and  
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Is a pint. A tablespoonful for a tumbler. ADAM HILL,  
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**MORSON'S PEPINE WINE**  
is a perfectly palatable form for administering this popular  
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Manufactured by MORSON and Son, 19 and 46, Southampton-  
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FRY'S SOLUBLE CHOCOLATE.  
J. S. Fry and Sons were the only English Manufacturers of Cocoa  
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AVOIDED  
by using BOWDITCH'S BAKING-POWDER for Breads, Puddings,  
and Pastry. Sold Everywhere.

**KEEN'S GENUINE MUSTARD**  
There are many qualities of Mustard sold.  
Obtain Keen's Genuine Mustard and full approval is guaranteed.  
First Manufactured 1742.  
Sold by the Trade from the Chalk, and in 1 lb and 4 lb Cansisters.  
KEEN, ROBINSON, BELLVILLE, and CO.,  
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**CONSUMPTION**, and all nervous, bilious, liver, and stomach com-  
plaints, in every stage, are only aggravated and accelerated by  
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**DR. BARRY'S HEALTH-RESTORING**  
REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD.  
as proved by thousands of cases which had been considered hope-  
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Framley, Surrey, of thirty years' diseased lungs, spitting of blood,  
liver derangement, and partial deafness—Cure No. 47,121. Miss  
Kilbuck, of 40, rue de la Harpe, Paris, of extreme nervousness, indigestion, giddiness,  
now a wife, and nervous fanciful—Cure No. 48,476. The Rev.  
James T. Campbell, Fakenham, Norfolk "of indigestion and  
torpidity of the liver, which had resisted all medical treatment."—  
In 10s., 1 lb, 2s. 6d.; 12 lb, 7s.; 24 lb, 10s.—Barry Dr. Barry and  
Co., 77, Regent-street, London; 30, Place Vendôme, Paris; and  
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**THE EYE V. A.**  
Registered.  
This remarkable garment combines a Lady's Jacket and Vest in  
an ingenious manner, producing a most elegant and pretty effect,  
and which by means of an elastic band fits any figure. The Garibaldi,  
introduced in the autumn of 1861, was generally welcomed and  
largely patronised as being a step in the right direction; but the  
EYE exhibits an appearance of tasteful and dainty which is  
altogether wanting in the Garibaldi, and can be worn on any occasion  
in place of the high dress body. The EYE, being the invention of  
Mr. Peter Robinson, cannot be furnished from any other house.  
A complete assortment now ready.  
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**SILKS, from 30 shillings to 30 guineas.**  
Black Ground Cadellie Glaces, £1 15s. 6d.  
Rich Broché, Checks, Stripes, £1 15s. 6d.  
The Gros de Sars, 2 guineas, £2 15s. 6d.  
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Self-coloured Glaces, in 33 new Shades, for Promenades or Evening  
Wear, £2 15s. 6d. The Full Dress, 14 yards.  
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The Extra Full Dress, £2 14 yards.  
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**A NEW FABRIC.**  
**THE "GENAPPE CLOTH,"**  
either plain or figured, every colour,  
from 12s. 6d. to 25s. 6d. the extra Full Dress.  
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**BEST ABERDEEN WINEYS,**  
widest width, 2s. 3d. per yard, all colours.  
Among which are several shades of a decided Novelty  
and most brilliant Effects.  
A choice of 8000 pieces for selection.  
Also, a very useful quality at 12s. 6d. and 16s. 6d. the Dress.  
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**A YAST COLLECTION OF**  
**RICH AUTUMN DRESSES,**  
of British and Foreign Manufacture,  
perfectly new, and the highest novelty of fashion,  
from 25s. 6d. to 3 guineas the extra Full Dress.  
Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 106, Oxford-street.

**SEVERAL HUNDRED WASHING**  
GRENAIDINE DRESSES,  
for Wedding, Ball, and Evening Dress,  
Pure White, Striped, Floured, or Plain,  
from 9s. 6d. to 14s. 9d. the extra Full Dress.  
Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON'S, 103 to 106, Oxford-street.

**FLANNELS, BLANKETS, &c.**  
The Spring orders to the manufacturers for these goods  
have now been delivered. From being early in the market with our  
orders, before the manufacturers were busy, we are enabled to send  
patterns for comparison at prices very little higher than we are now  
obliged to buy at.

Five Welsh Flannels, from 14d. to 4s. 6d.  
Stocks (for charities), 9d. to 14d.  
Witney and Bath Blankets (34 yards long), from 8s. 9d. to 4 guineas.  
Charities and Public Institutions supplied at Manufacturers' prices.  
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**BEST PARIS KID.**  
A Manufacturer's Stock, 2s. 14d. per pair (free for 27 stamps),  
in all sizes and colours, every pair warranted.  
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**SILKS.—PATTERNS FREE.**  
New Autumn Checked Glaces,  
7s. 6d. for 12 yards wide width.  
JOHN HARVEY and SON, 9, Ludgate-hill.

**AUTUMN DRESSES.—PATTERNS FREE.**  
Aberdeen Wineys, and other useful fabrics,  
from 12s. per yard.  
JOHN HARVEY and SON, 9, Ludgate-hill.

**100 PATTERNS SILKS, POST-FREE.**  
All the New Coloured Silks for Autumn, plain and  
figured, from 1 guinea the Dress.  
At NICHOLSON'S, 50 to 52, St. Paul's-churchyard.

**10,000 YARDS BLACK SILKS.**  
comprising every description and width of Black  
Glaces, Gros Grains, Moire Antiques, Gros de Sars, &c., the colour  
and durability of which are guaranteed. Patterns free.  
NICHOLSON'S, 50 to 52, St. Paul's-churchyard.

**2500 YARDS FRENCH FOULARD**  
SILKS, the very best quality, 30 inches wide, 10 yards  
for 10s. 9d. Any length cut. Patterns free.  
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**BABY LINEN,**  
one third less than usual prices.  
One of the largest and choicest Stocks in London,  
at ADLEY and CO'S, 69 and 70, Bishopsgate-street, City, Makers and  
Designers of Infants' Robes, Cloaks, Petticoats, Bannisters,  
Boys' Suits, &c.

**UNDER LINEN FOR FAMILY USE.**  
for Ladies and Children of all Ages,  
equal to best home-made work,  
and less than present bare cost of materials, &c.,  
at ADLEY and CO'S, Manufacturers, 69, 70, Bishopsgate-street, City.

**FAMILY MOURNING**  
SENT FREE OF EXPENSE.  
Families are respectfully informed that an assortment of mourning  
goods (including dresses, bonnets, millinery, mantles, shawls, &c.)  
and every requisite for a complete outfit) would be dispatched for  
selection to any part of the country, free of expense, immediately on  
receipt of an order per post or telegram, accompanied by an expe-  
rienced Assistant, or superior fitting Dressmaker (if necessary).  
Patterns and Estimates free. Also, complete lists of Mourning  
requisites for every grade of degree of relationship.  
Agent for the new Imperial non-spotting Crapes.  
Address, PETER ROBINSON, Family and General Mourning  
Warehouse, 103 and 104, Oxford-street, London.

**SHIRTS.—FORD'S COLOURED FLANNEL**  
SHIRTS are made only from such Flannel as will wear well.  
A Good Fit and Best Workmanship guaranteed. The new Flannels  
and Colours are such as to render the shirts, patterns to select  
from, and all instructions for Measurement will be sent.  
Prices—10s. 6d., the very best quality (the colour causing the  
difference in price), 12s. 6d., 14s. 6d., and 16s. 6d. each.  
R. Ford and Co., 3s., Poultry, E.C.

**THE SMER'S SPRING MATTRESS,**  
TUCKER'S PATENT, or  
"SOMMER TUCKER."  
Price from 25s.  
Received the ONLY Prize Medal or Honourable Mention given to  
Bedding of any description at the International Exhibition, 1861.  
The Jury of Class 33, in their Report, page 6, No. 2990, and page  
11, No. 1014, say:  
"The Sommer Tucker is perfectly solid, very healthy, and  
moderate in price."  
"A combination as simple as it is ingenious."  
"A bed as healthy as it is comfortable."  
To be obtained of most respectable Upholsterers and Bedding  
Warehousemen, or of the Manufacturers, Wm. Smer and  
Sons, Finsbury, London, E.C.

**CRINOLINE.—THE PATENT ONDINA,**  
or Waved Jupon, does away with the unsightly results of  
the ordinary hoops; and so perfect are the wavelike bands that a  
Lady may ascend a steep stair, lean against a table, throw herself  
into an armchair, pass to her stall at the opera, or occupy a fourth  
seat in a carriage, without inconvenience to herself or others, or  
provoking rude remarks from the observers; thus modifying in an  
important degree all those peculiarities tending to destroy the  
modesty of Englishwomen; and, lastly, it allows the dress to fall  
into graceful folds. Price 15s. 6d., 21s., and 27s. 6d. Illustrations  
free.—R. PHILLIPS, 37, Piccadilly, W.

**WHEELER and WILSON'S**  
Unrivalled Prize-Medal  
LOCK-STITCH SEWING-MACHINE,  
with  
all recent improvements and additions,  
for  
Stitching, Binding, Cording, Hemming, Felling, Gartering,  
and all other household or manufacturing work.  
Instructions gratis to every Purchaser.  
Illustrated prospectus gratis and post-free.  
Offices and Salesrooms,  
—139, Regent-street, London, W.  
Manufacturers of Foot's Patent Umbrella Stand.

**SPECIAL PRIZE MEDAL FOR THE BEST**  
SEWING-MACHINE awarded to W. F. THOMAS. These  
celebrated machines are adapted for family use, will stitch, hem,  
bind, braid, gather, &c. Price £10—Regent-circus, Oxford-  
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**TEETH supplied by MESSRS. GODFREY**  
received the only Gold Medal awarded at the International  
Exhibition of 1862. One visit is only required for their adjustment.  
They will last a lifetime, and again restore the sunken face to its  
original youthful appearance. A set from £3 10s. to 15 guineas.  
Teeth filled with gold, warranted to last twenty years.—17, Hanover-  
street, Hanover-square, W. Painless stamps extracted painlessly.

**SELLING OFF,**  
the rich and valuable Stock of  
SILKS, SHAWLS, CLOAKS, DRESSES, LINENS, CARPETS, &c., of  
Messrs. JOHN ORCHARD and CO.  
(late Hooge, Lowson, and Orchard, W.)  
Aryll House, 226, 228, 230, 232, Regent-street, W.  
J. O. and Co. respectfully announce that they are making arrange-  
ments for the admission of a new partner (rendered necessary by the  
increase of their trade), prior to which it is imperative that the  
existing stock should be disposed of, without reference to present  
prices, and in a limited space of time, consequently, the whole of  
the goods in every department have undergone the process of re-  
marking in plain figures, at such reductions as must ensure a speedy  
clearance.

To ladies requiring such goods this will be found an opportunity  
rarely occurring, as not only the old stock, but the purchases just  
made of novelties for the approaching season, have borne an equal  
reduction, and J. O. and Co. venture to hope that the long standing  
and known respectability of their house will be a guarantee for the  
genuineness of the sale.  
The firm trusts that it will be unnecessary to remind their patrons  
that during the sale the goods are marked cash prices, as it must be  
obvious, upon an inspection of the stock, that such a reduction as  
has been made would be justified only by a rigid adherence to such  
terms.

The doors of the several establishments will be opened and the sale  
commence at ten o'clock on Monday, the 10th inst.  
JOHN ORCHARD and CO.,  
Aryll House, 226, 228, 230, 232, Regent-street.  
It is requested that all accounts due to the present firm be paid at  
the Counting-house, 234, Regent-street.—Oct. 5.

**NEW AUTUMN CLOAKS and JACKETS.**  
Engravings free. A Selection from Four Hundred different  
Designs. Elegant French Jackets, 12s. 9d.; thoroughly Showed,  
proof Cloaks, 14s. 9d.; rich Silk Velvet Jackets, lined and braided,  
3 guineas. All the new Shapes, in novel materials, from 1 to  
20 guineas.  
Crystal Warehouse, 61 and 62, St. Paul's-churchyard.

**REAL FUR SEAL-SKIN JACKETS,**  
Ten Guineas each, new in style and rich in quality; rich  
Genoa Velvet Cloaks, trimmed with ermine and other rich furs, 5  
to 30 guineas.  
NICHOLSON and AMOTT,  
Crystal Warehouse, 61 and 62, St. Paul's-churchyard.

**NEW DRESSES for OCTOBER.**  
Norwich Camlets,  
6s. 11d. 12 yards.  
Durable Fancies,  
6s. 11d. 12 yards.  
Kaleidoscope Winseys,  
12s. 9d. 12 yards.  
The New Dagmar Wolsey,  
12s. 9d. 12 yards.  
The New Drap d'Athens,  
12s. 9d. 12 yards.  
The Best Real Aberdeen Wineys,  
yard wide, 1s. 11d. per yard.  
Rich French Fabrics,  
1 guinea the extra length.  
Popeline à la Reine, yard wide,  
£1 5s. 6d. 12 yards.  
Rich Drap d'Hiver,  
14 guineas.  
1000 NEW DRESSES for AUTUMN, made and trimmed complete,  
14s. 9d. to 3 guineas. The new Braided Dress and Paletot to match,  
2 guineas.  
To ensure a reply and the dispatch of patterns the same day, it  
is positively necessary that all letters be addressed to the Crystal  
Warehouse, stating the class and price of goods required.  
NICHOLSON and AMOTT,  
61 and 62, St. Paul's-churchyard.

**PARIS KID GLOVES, 1s. 9d. Pair.**  
usual price, 3s. 3d. Post-free for 23 stamps.  
Ladies and Gentlemen's, any style or colour.  
BAKER and CRISP, removed to 194, Regent-street.

**MILITARY CANTEENS for Officers, &c.**  
each, Oak Case, containing the following:—  
PLATED SPOONS AND FORKS  
4 Table spoons .. 0 12 0  
4 Table forks .. 0 12 0  
6 Dessert spoons .. 0 12 0  
6 Dessert forks .. 0 12 0  
6 Tea spoons .. 0 6 0  
6 Tea forks .. 0 6 0  
1 Soup ladle .. 0 5 0  
1 Pair fish carvers .. 0 14 0  
1 Sauce ladle .. 0 5 0  
1 Mustard spoon .. 0 1 0  
Brought forward .. 45 5 8  
1 Gravy spoon .. 0 7 6  
1 Pair sugar tongs .. 0 7 6  
3 Tablespoons .. 0 6 0  
3 Butter knives .. 0 6 0  
6 Table knives .. 0 11 0  
6 Cheese ditto .. 0 8 0  
1 Pair of meat carvers .. 0 7 6  
1 Pair of chicken carvers .. 0 7 0  
1 Pair of butter knives .. 0 5 0  
1 Oak chest, no charge .. 0 0 0  
Carried forward, 45 5 8 Complete .. 58 0 0  
Every other size and pattern in stock.  
MAPPIN BROTHERS (THE LONDON BRIDGE FIRM),  
SILVERSMITHS AND CUTLERS,  
67, and 68, KING WILLIAM-STREET, LONDON BRIDGE,  
and 212, REGENT-STREET.  
Same prices charged at BOTH HOUSES  
as at their Manufactory.  
QUEEN'S PLATE PATENT CUTLERY, SHEFFIELD.  
OBSERVE THE ADDRESS.

**DENT'S CHRONOMETERS, WATCHES,**  
and CLOCKS.—M. F. Dent, 33, Cockspur-street, Charing-  
cross, Watch, Clock, and Chronometer Maker by Special Appointment  
to her Majesty the Queen—33, COCKSPUR-STREET, CHARING-  
CROSS (corner of Spring-garden), London, S.W.

**SPOONS and FORKS.—RICHARD and**  
JOHN SLACK, Manufacturers and Electroplaters, solicit an  
inspection of their stock and styles of goods, and to have  
a strong coating of pure silver over Black's Nickel. The fact of  
twenty years' wear is ample proof of its durability. Table spoons  
and forks, 30s. and 25s. per dozen; dessert, 20s. and 30s.; tea, 12s.  
and 18s. Old goods repaired equal to new. Orders above £2 carriage-  
free. Catalogues, with English and French post-free. Richard and  
John Slack, 338, Strand. Established fifty years.

**FURNITURE, CARPETS, and BEDDING.**  
Carriage-free, 30 per cent cheaper than any other house. See  
our Illustrated Catalogue, containing 380 Designs, with prices and  
estimates forwarded gratis. This book is unique for its practical  
utility. LEWIS CRAWFORD and CO., 73 and 75, Brompton-road,  
Knightsbridge, London. Established 1810.

**GARDNERS' LAMPS are the best.**  
Moderator and Paraffin Table Lamps, from 5s. 6d. each.  
Illustrated Catalogue post-free.—Gardners, Manufacturers to the  
Queen, 453, Strand, Charing-cross (four doors from Trafalgar-  
square), London. Established 1752.

**LAMPS.—A Brilliant Light at a trifling cost.**  
AMERICAN ROCK OIL TABLE LAMPS, new, cheap, and  
elegant patterns, from 12s. to 45s.; Hand Lamps, from 2s.;  
Night Lamp, 1s. 6d. each. FRINGE, MOIR, and CO., the  
newest and best pattern. Bronze, from 7s. to 25s.; China, complete,  
from 14s. to 27s. Engravings, with prices, free. Oil for the above  
lamps, at the lowest price, delivered free in London or the suburbs.  
DRANE and CO., The Monument, London Bridge.

**PALMER'S VICTORIA SNUFFLESS DIP**  
CANDLES. Sold everywhere; and wholesale by  
PALMER and CO., the Patentees,  
Victoria Works, Green-street, Bethnal-green, N.E.

**NAPOLEON PRICE'S GOLDEN OIL for**  
RESTORING the HAIR. The fact of its being in constant  
use in the Royal Navy and in the families of the Nobility stamps  
its superior excellence. 3s. 6d., 5s., 7s., and 10s. per bottle. Manu-  
factory, 156, New Bond-street, first floor.

**TURTLE.—M'CALL'S WEST INDIA.**  
Superior quality, prepared by a new process. Flavour unsur-  
passed. Real Turtle soup—quarts, 12s. 6d.; pints, 6s. 6d.; half-  
pint, 3s. 6d. Callipash and Callipash, 10s. 6d. per pound. Sold by leading  
Old and Italian Warehousemen, Wholesale Chemists, and others.  
J. M'CALL and CO., Provision Stores, 137, Houndsditch, N.E.  
Prize Medal for patent process of preserving provisions without  
overcooking, whereby freshness and flavour are retained.

**OSWEGO PREPARED CORN**  
for Puddings, Custards, Blancmanges, &c.  
Manufactured and Perfected by T. KINGSFORD and SON,  
of Oswego, State of New York.  
It is the Original Preparation from the Farina of Maize, estab-  
lished 1845, commands the highest price from the Trade, and offers  
the best value to the Consumer.  
It is a superior article to any of the imitations, has a finer  
grain, and is more delicate.  
The Oswego has the natural golden tinge, and not the chalk white  
produced by artificial process.  
Agents—Ken, Robinson, Bellville, and Co., Garlick-hill, London;  
William Beiler and Co., 55, Piccadilly, Manchester.

**BROWN and POLSON'S**  
**PATENT CORN FLOUR,**  
Packets, 5d.  
Counterfeit cheap qualities closely resemble the form of packet.  
It is the Original Preparation from the Farina of Maize, estab-  
lished 1845, commands the highest price from the Trade, and offers  
the best value to the Consumer.  
It is a superior article to any of the imitations, has a finer  
grain, and is more delicate.  
The Oswego has the natural golden tinge, and not the chalk white  
produced by artificial process.  
Agents—Ken, Robinson, Bellville, and Co., Garlick-hill, London;  
William Beiler and Co., 55, Piccadilly, Manchester.

**BAGG'S CHARCOAL BISCUITS,**  
for Indigestion, Flatulency, Heartburn, Bile, &c. Sold in  
tins, 1s. 2s., 4s., and 8s. each, by J. L. Bragg, sole maker, 2, Wigmore-  
street, Cavendish-square; Maw and Co., Aldgate-street; and all Chemists.

**DINNEFORD'S FLUID MAGNESIA is an**  
excellent remedy for Acidity of the Stomach, Heartburn,  
Flatulency, Gout, and Indigestion, and is equally efficacious for bilious  
constitutions. 172, New Bond-street, London; and all Chemists.

**PRESENTS FOR BIRTHDAYS, &c.—The**  
Public supplied at wholesale Prices. A large Showroom,  
PARKINS and GOTTU, 24 and 25, Oxford-street.

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DESPATCH BOXES, ENVELOPE CASES, BLOTTING  
BOOKS, WORKBOOKS, DESKS, RETICULES, BOOKSLIDES,  
TEACADDIES, CARD CASES, PURSES, &c.  
PARKINS and GOTTU, 24 and 25, Oxford-street.

**DRESSING-CASES and DRESSING-BAGS,**  
BY FAR THE LARGEST CHOICE IN LONDON.  
PARKINS and GOTTU, 24 and 25, Oxford-street.

**PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS.—A choice of**  
3000, from 2s. 6d. to 45s. A large variety very elegantly  
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25s. The public supplied at wholesale prices.  
PARKINS and GOTTU, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, London.

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MONOGRAMS, ARMS, CRESTS, &c.  
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**15,000 BIBLES, PRAYER-BOOKS, and**  
CHURCH SERVICES, in every variety of type  
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PARKINS and GOTTU'S Bible Warehouse, 25, Oxford-street.

**NO CHARGE at PARKINS and GOTTU'S for**  
PLAIN STAMPING WRITING-PAPER and ENVELOPES.  
Coloured Stampings reduced to 1s. per 100. Parties can bring their  
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public supplied with every kind of stationery at trade price.  
PARKINS and GOTTU, 24 and 25, Oxford-street, London.

**DANCE PROGRAMMES, Invitation and At**  
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